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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

LEONARD WRAY.

A ROMANCE OF MODERN HISTORY.

By the author of "The Chronicles of the Bastile," "The Embassy," "The Yule Log," "Philip of Lutetia," &c.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Spider catches his Fly.

It is nine o'clock in the morning, but Martin has not yet awakened from his heavy sleep. A liberal use of the contents of the small tin box, last night, has prolonged his stupor beyond the usual number of hours. He arouses himself at last, looking wildly about, as if in alarm, for there is a loud knocking at the door. Presently he appears to recollect himself, and hastens to admit the visitor. It is Zachariah Grit.

"Morning," says he, on entering. "I'm come to the time."

"You got my note, then," answered Martin; "it is well."

"What's up?" inquired Zach.

Martin puts his finger on his lip, re-opens the door, looks out on the landing, and having satisfied himself that no one is there, closes the door again quietly, and follows Grit up to the great arm chair, into which he has unceremoniously inducted himself.

"They will be here in less than half an hour," he says.

"They? Who?" asks Zachariah.

"Monsieur Aveling and Gaetano Pelligrini," answers Martin.

Zach gives a long, low whistle.

"That's onpleasant news," he observes. You'd best to say quick what you've got to tell me, and let me go. I mightn't keep quite cool in front of Mark."

"I have nothing to say," resumes Martin.

"Then what in the name of all creation did you send to me for?" asks Zach, interrupting him. "You don't know, you don't, what's atween Mark and me. There's that that makes bad blood, I tell you. We mustn't meet, or there'll be damage done to the law; yes, sir."

He gets up, but is pushed back into the chair again by Martin, who says, with great coolness—

"You must stay here. I do not know what is going on. Pelligrini does not trust me. Whenever Monsieur Aveling comes, I am always sent out of the way. I know nothing, only that there is danger. I told you I would inform you. I have kept my word."

"Well, that's a fact," replies Grit, "but what am I to do?"

"I will conceal you where you shall overhear what they say," observes Martin.

He passes behind the arm chair, and opens a closet in the wainscoting. It is full of books, parchments, and litter of various kinds, but there is still room enough for a man of Grit's slender proportions.

"Here! you must hide here," resumes Martin. "I will lock you in, and release you as soon after they are gone as I can."

Zach inspects the closet with a degree of curiosity not unnatural under the circumstances. His countenance assumes a puzzled expression. He hesitates. His manner is noticed by Martin.

"You will trust me?" he says, inquiringly.

Zach holds out his hand.

"'Tis well," Martin says; "get in."

"Not sooner than I need to," remarks Zach. "It's got a smell like a rat-hole, and I aint clear about breathing in it."

Martin shrugs his shoulders, and proceeds to put things a little straight, stopping every now and then to listen at the door, and conversing with Grit in a subdued voice. Their conversation is cut short by the sound of footsteps on the stairs; on hearing which, Martin makes a sign to Grit, who enters his hiding-place.

"Not a word!" observes Martin, placing his finger on his lip again.

"Quiet as death!" answers Zach.

Martin nods his head in token of his satisfaction and confidence, and locks the closet door, the key of which he puts into his pocket. Scarcely has he done so, before he has to let in Mark Aveling and Pelligrini. This done, he retires into his little room.

The two new-comers enter into conversation in a low whisper, and exchange significant glances, which have a direct reference to the presence of Martin. They evidently understand each other.

"Have you the deeds and the bond here?" asks Aveling.

The attorney replies in the affirmative, and takes them out of a drawer in an iron safe, of which he has the key. Aveling inspects them, and appears satisfied.

"And of these you will give me a copy?" he observes. "It is only by way of precaution, you know."

The attorney nods his head, and calls Martin.

"Martin," he says, "you will prepare a copy of these documents. They will be wanted not later than to-morrow."

"To morrow?" exclaims Martin.

"To-morrow," repeats Pelligrini; "what of that?"

"Can't do it," answers Martin. "There isn't time. Besides, I want to go out to-morrow."

"You must find time," retorts Pelligrini.

"And if I can't?" asks Martin.

"You will do as I bid you," is the brief reply. "And, here, take this note to the *huissier*."*

Martin takes the note with a sullen air. He sees that he will be obliged to go into a remote neighborhood, and perfectly comprehends why.

"Am I to go now?" he says.

"At once," replies Gaetano.

Martin takes his hat, and slowly leaves the room.

"That's a queer fellow of yours," observes Aveling to the attorney.

"Yes," responds the latter; "a very eccentric fellow. He is a gambler, and plays away every farthing he can scrape together. To me, however, he is invaluable. He is the most discreet person in the world, for the simple reason that he has no acquaintances. Still, it is best, in certain cases, not to trust any one too far; and in the business we have in hand, Monsieur Aveling, the fewer witnesses the better. This is one of the little disagreeables attendant upon such transactions as these."

"Sir!" exclaims Aveling, with a frown.

"*Allons*," resumes the attorney; "you need not feel offended. It is of no use our trying to cheat each other on the score of the honesty of this affair. You, as a man of the world, Monsieur Aveling, though you wish to accomplish your object, must know and must feel that if the world knew the part we are playing, we should be hunted out of decent society."

"Pardon, me Monsieur Pelligrini," resumes Mark, with the heavy frown still on his brow; "I do not think we came to converse on the morality of this or of any other transaction. Suppose we proceed to business."

"Certainly," responds the attorney; "so that we are agreed, there shall be no false delicacy between us. I do not pretend to be better than my neighbors, but I do not care that they should consider themselves better than I. To the business in hand, then. You are quite determined to carry off the young lady?"

"Resolved!" is the laconic response.

"And when?" asks Pelligrini.

"As soon as the brother is out of the way."

"That will be in a day or two. The day after to-morrow I shall arrange to have him arrested for the amount of this bond. As he is a foreigner, the process will be summary. Once incarcerated, he can be detained as long as there is occasion."

"Till he rots," exclaims Mark, with an oath "He has stood between me and the object of my wishes too long. Ah, ah! *Miss Mildred*," he continued, laying a derisive stress upon the word Miss, "we shall see whether your nigger pride can't be brought down to its proper level. Let me once lay my hand fairly on you, the devil himself shall not deliver you."

"No excitement, no excitement," interposes the attorney, laying his long fingers on Mark's knee, in the most affable manner possible. "We must preserve our coolness, or we shall ruin all."

"But you do not know—you can never know," continues Mark, his countenance growing deadly pale as he speaks, "what I have undergone, what I have done, to obtain possession of that wench. I would forget it myself, if I could. And yet you ask me to keep cool. Yes, I am cool, outwardly; but here, here"—he strikes his breast hard—"there is a furnace, do you see"——

He stops short, and starts to his feet, listening.

"Did you hear nothing?" he asks.

"I am not sure," replies the attorney; "what was it?"

"The noise came from that closet behind you," responds the other.

"Rats, rats," answers Gaetano. "But come, Monsieur Aveling," he pursues, "I do not wish to know any secrets, and shall therefore not attempt to put a construction upon your mysterious words. One would think you had committed a murder, or something as bad. Eh! why, what ails you?"

He looks at Mark with amazement. He is pale and motionless, and a heavy perspiration bathes his ghastly countenance. He grasps the back of the chair, which he clings to convulsively, as if to preserve himself from falling. Presently he passes his hand across his damp forehead, and drops into his seat.

"It is past! It is over!" he gasps. "Do not mind it, Monsieur Pelligrini," he continues; "I am subject to these attacks. You were saying"——

Gaetano sees that the composure is forced, and that Aveling's mind is fixed upon some circumstance in his life that will not bear the light. He forbears, however, from dwelling upon his client's absence of mind, and adroitly changes the theme.

"I was observing," he says, "that as matters now stand, Monsieur Aveling, you have relinquished all claim upon Monsieur Wray's property."

"Eh! What?" exclaims Mark. "Not at all."

"Nominally—nominally, of course," resumes Gaetano, "as between our two selves, but virtually in relation to third parties. I merely remind you of this, because I shall have to make good my claim against Monsieur Wray, and the court will examine things very closely. In answer, therefore, to your request to hold the mortgage-deeds, I am compelled, for my own security's sake, and for your own, to keep them until Monsieur Wray is safely caged, and the court has pronounced the debt to be just. You understand?"

"Perfectly," replies Mark. "There is only this slight inconvenience—that, though I have a copy of them, so long as those deeds themselves are not in my hands, I have no legal claim upon Wray which I could substantiate; and, should anything happen to you, or to them, my position would become serious."

"*Allons donc*," exclaimed Gaetano. "In two or three days the affair will be settled; Monsieur Wray will be at Clichy;* the debt will have been admitted by him, and proved; you will have secured Mademoiselle, and I can then restore you the documents"——

"And you will have earned the sum we have agreed upon," says Mark. "Let it be so, then; only despatch the business, for it drags, and it is—it is not pleasant."

"You have heard my orders to Martin," remarks Gaetano. "As soon as the deeds are copied, you may look upon your affair as settled."

"There is no fear of their leaving Paris, eh?" inquires Mark.

"I have seen to that," replies the attorney. "They are closely watched, and, as Monsieur Wray is a foreigner and a debtor, I have laid an embargo upon his passport. The police will not now lose sight of him."

The arrangement appears satisfactory to Mark, for a sinister expression of joy for a moment lights up his countenance, without, however, improving it. The attorney, too, is evidently pleased with himself, and rubs his long fingers together till their joints crack. He exchanges glances of intelligence with his client, but, for some reason, they cannot look each other frankly in the face. As if by mutual consent, and in obedience to some thought or impulse common to both, they suddenly color up, and look down at the floor. There ensues an embarrassing pause, which is abruptly terminated by Mark, who starts to his feet, and, taking his hat, prepares to leave the den.

"Ah! you are going, then?" observes the attorney.

"Unless you have anything further to say," replies Mark.

"I believe we have settled everything, as far as it is possible," answers Gaetano. "We meet here the day after to-morrow, as agreed, previous to effecting the arrest of Monsieur Wray."

"Understood," rejoins Mark, briefly. "*Au revoir*, Monsieur Pelligrini."

The attorney rises to conduct his client to the door, but the latter does not once turn his head. He reaches the door first, opens it, and goes out, without even responding to the parting salutation of the attorney.

"I do not half like this business," mutters Gaetano to himself, in his own tongue, as he resumes his place at the table. "There is more behind than I altogether care to know. Then the abduction of this girl! It is a business that may conduct us both—one at least—to the galleys."

His long fingers nervously clutch the deeds, as he turns the folios over and over. His brow becomes puckered, and the corners of his mouth are contracted. His cogitations are manifestly far from being encouraging, or even pleasant. But they are protracted, nevertheless.

"Ah, bah!" he exclaims at last. "Who is to know? The sum is heavy, and worth trying for. This Monsieur Aveling was wise in being generous, or"——

He looks round. Has he heard the rats again? He listens. Nothing! All is still.

"And yet," he says, in a low voice. "I could have sworn I heard a noise in that closet."

He rises and goes up to the door of Zach's hiding-place. He puts his ear close to it, and listens attentively. He then tries the door, but it is fast. Where is the key?

He looks about—on the table; on the mantel-shelf; in Martin's closet; on the shelves; everywhere. Wherever *is* the key?

He takes a bunch out of his pocket, at last, and tries several. Not one fits the lock. He is still trying when Martin comes in.

"Ah, you arrive in time," exclaims the attorney. "Where is the key of this closet?"

"What's the matter?" asks Martin, gasping for breath.

"Nothing, only I want the key of this closet."

"I've lost it," replies Martin. "Couldn't find it this morning. What do you want?"

"I've heard a strange noise, twice or thrice, here," responds the attorney. "But, after all, perhaps it is only rats."

"Rats," exclaims Martin. "Rats for certain. I've done what you told me. The officer has got the letter."

"Good," resumes the other. "And now set about the copying."

"Monsieur Pelligrini," says Martin, "give me a couple of days. I promised my Lisette we would take a holyday to-morrow. I can't disappoint my Lisette."

"You will take care not to disappoint me, Martin," retorts the attorney; "I tell you it is urgent. It must be done. You can take your holyday another day."

"It is her *fête*, poor child," replies Martin.

But the attorney says nothing. He only takes up the deeds, and, folding them together, hands them to his slave, who takes them listlessly. The attorney looks at him fixedly, and with an air of menace, and then abruptly quits the room.

"Tyrant!" gasps Martin. "Did I not know you could thrust me into jail for the miserable sum I owe you, and thus deprive me of the pleasure of seeing my child when I like, we should see"——

"Let me out," cries a stifled voice.

Martin locks the door of the apartment, before he releases Grit, who holds his long knife in his hand.

"A near squeak, I reckon," he exclaims, as he leaps into the room. "I was 'bliged to cut a hole in the panel, or I should have been smothered."

"You have heard all?" asks Martin.

"Every word," replies the other. "The bis'ness is just about as black as pitch, and when Mark's hanged for it, t'other won't be far from the gallows; no, sir. Oh, my! What's to be done? Your friend, the officer, couldn't be tuk sick day after to-morrow, eh?"

"I don't understand," replies Martin. "You forget I am not in the secret."

Zach recollects that this is a fact, and straightway proceeds to acquaint Martin with the nice little plot to which he has become privy, winding up by asking what can be done.

But Martin is not bright, and can suggest nothing. Yet there is no time to be lost, that is evident. Zach proposes all sorts of impossible expedients, all of which are disposed of by Martin, one after another. At length, Zach, after pondering a while, bursts out into a loud chuckle, and begins to crow.

"I have it, I have it," he exclaims. "Cock-a-doodle-doo! Its worth trying, anyhow; so here goes. Let me out, old coon, for I'm just for bustin' through the door, if you hold me in. My steam's up, high pressure, and there'll be a blow-up afore long, I tell you—that's a fact."

Martin opens the door, and stands amazed to see Grit leap down the stairs, half a dozen at a time. He is gone, however, and Martin returns to his closet.

The deeds are there. He looks at them a moment, and proceeds to procure the materials requisite for copying them. But a painful expression passes over his face, and presently he bursts into a fit of sobbing, in the midst of which, every now and then, he exclaims:

"Poor Lisette! My poor child! What a disappointment!"

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* A functionary who acts as a sheriff's officer.—*Ed.*

* The prison for debtors is situated at Clichy.—*Ed.*

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1854, by ALICE CAREY, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.]

For the National Era.

HOLLY-WOOD.

BY ALICE CAREY.

CHAP. V—Concluded.

At last the house was still, and I rose to go, but my courage failed, and I sunk back in my chair. It is hard to turn our backs upon all that is dear to us in life—it is hard to make ourselves believe there are new hopes and new interests outside of those which for the time we find all engrossing. I doubt, indeed, if we ever quite live down great sorrows; they leave marks which are never effaced from our mortal natures.

One who has wound his way through great afflictions, says:

> "Ever and anon, of grief subdued,
> There comes a token like a scorpion sting."

Sometimes, in the hour of my greatest triumphs, there comes over me the sense of their utter nothingness, and far away I see the fading of a dream, the reality of which would have blest me. We cannot look back upon that which was a dream to us to the last, and feel that, once pushed into reality, the freshness and beauty would have worn off—the moth flitted out of sight unhandled, and in memory its bright wings are ever up in the sunshine, not thin and broken and dragging in the dust. That we call success, is, after all, but a successful cheat—we have gained wealth, perhaps, but youth is gone, and with it the capacity to enjoy wealth—we have earned a name, but the eyes in which we desired to shine are closed in darkness. It is as if we labored hard all day, and came home at night to find no welcome. When I was a very little girl, I desired most of all things to be a woman, chiefly that I might, as often as I chose, visit my Aunt Mary, without asking leave of my mother. But when womanhood came, there was no Aunt Mary's to go to; and, if there had been, the childish desire was gone.

But I weary you—well.

At last, as one driven out of Paradise, I went from the house. I had trod softly down the stairs and through the hall; but my hand shook, and in turning the key I made some noise, and, as I emerged from the door, Fleet sprang suddenly up, and, setting his fore-paws on my shoulders, threw me violently back. I felt that I was betrayed; and, before I had gone five steps, the sash was lifted, and the well-known voice called, "Mary—Mary." I tried to go on; but when Mr. Richards continued, reproachfully, "If you find the tie which binds us together so wearisome, you are free—but wait;" and he joined me as he said so, and putting his arm about me, in the old, fond way, drew me within the vines of the porch. "Think not I will seek to detain you against your will—to-morrow, if it please you, you shall be sent home, in a more befitting way."

I said I was but going as I came, and that, as his wishes had been clearly enough indicated, there was no need of words. I was grateful that he had shown me my incapacity for any other station than that to which I was born—the knowledge had grieved, but not offended me—and that from my heart I blessed him, for to him I owed the happiest moments of my life.

"Then, Mary, you love me yet?"

"Can you ask? Has not my heart betrayed itself, in every look and action, from the first? You have known right well my happiness was in your keeping; and, pardon me if I say, you have held it very carelessly. But, no matter. I should have guarded it myself, and not have almost thrust it, as I did, into careless hands."

Mr. Richards said he deserved my reproaches; and yet, if he had been remiss in the shows of fondness, he had never in the least swerved from allegiance; that he had felt himself as much honored as blest by my devotion; and that hereafter, if I would and could forgive him, it should be his study to make himself worthier of my regard. He held my hand respectfully, but neither embraced nor kissed me as the seals of reconciliation; and, though his words were kindly, it seemed to me they lacked enthusiasm. I was not quite satisfied; I could have thrown myself on his neck and sobbed aloud, entreating him to forgive me, though I had in no wise offended, entreating him to love me, and to say he loved me, and to kiss me again and again; but pride, and a sense of propriety, which love conscious of an equal return does not feel, kept me restrained and silent.

I would gladly have said, "What is to be the end of all this—when, in short, am I to be your true and honorable wife?" But the double pressure of insecurity and unworthiness weighed me down, and I strove rather to reconcile myself to that which was, than to amend fortune.

We had been a long time silent, when Mr. Richards said, calmly, almost coldly, I thought: "It grows late—may I beg of you, my dear, that this scene shall have no re-enactments?"

I said that circumstances influenced us all, and, if I could not calculate upon them, I could not know what shape my actions would take. I hoped, however, as fervently as he, that our past had not mirrored our future.

"We will talk further another time," replied my mysterious lover, if lover he were; and, withdrawing his hand from mine, and with a simple good night, we separated.

Once more in my chamber, I reseated myself at the window, and lived over all our past, concluding with the night's interview. I repeated over every expression of fondness, and tried to give the words some of the meaning which I felt they would have possessed on *my* lips. In vain—I could not be satisfied. He had admitted that he had been remiss in shows of fondness, but he had made no excuse by which to justify himself; and, though my love was not at all decreased, I could frame no apologies whereby he stood justified.

There was a fighting in my heart. I could not reconcile myself to myself, nor to him. I could not wrench my heart from its idol, nor create a new one, still worshipping the old. I could only seek refuge in the old delusion, that in some way all would be right—shut my eyes, and trust the tide to bear me safely around and betwixt the shallows. With the sunrise I awoke from a troubled dream. We had been sitting on a bank, by a great, stagnant pool—Mr. Richards and I—when suddenly the earth gave way, and I was precipitated into the water, where I floundered, neither sinking nor swimming. I felt the snakes winding themselves about me, and the green scum over my hair and in my mouth; and, calling aloud and reaching my arms toward Mr. Richards, who stood safely on the bank, regardless of me, I awoke. But, when I knew it was a dream, I could not rid myself of the unpleasant impression it left behind.

We had a pleasant breakfast together. Mr. Richards seemed in a gayer mood than I had known him to be in for a long time, and Timothy was in high spirits. His philanthropic intentions, he told me, had received a certain direction—he proposed to establish a school, for the liberal education of the youths and maidens of our neighborhood.

"How would you like to rejuvenate, and become a school-girl again?" asked Mr. Richards, in a tone which might have been jest or earnest.

I said it would suit me, of all things; to go to school had been the wish of my life, and I now had a stronger motive than ever before for acquiring knowledge—I would make myself worthy of being loved.

It was agreed that I should bear the glad intelligence to Lucretia—to assure her that she should not only have a better opportunity of teaching than she had lost, but that at the same time she should receive instruction, and so qualify herself for greater usefulness and the obtaining of a sure maintenance.

When the meal was concluded, Timothy announced his intention of speedy departure, in order to procure workmen for repairs and additions to the farm-house belonging to his recent purchase, that the school might be opened at the earliest possible moment.

"Neighbor Goodman," said Timothy, "shall not be without a rival."

The half-jesting manner in which he treated the whole subject led me at first to doubt his sincerity. He saw but one drawback to the perfection of his plan, he said—he could not to his own satisfaction find a position for Doke; his capabilities were of so peculiar a nature, it would require the protracted concentration of all his powers to adjudge him a fitting office; he feared he was scarcely qualified for an usher; but in some way, as a sort of crowning grace of the institution, he must be employed. In clearing the table he would be most efficient; he would take him under advisement, and at his leisure digest some plan.

Doke must be cared for in some way, for to him he was indebted for the adjustment of his wavering philanthropy. He could not hear of suffering innocence, and not seek to redress it; and the ejectment of the girl Lucretia from her little kingdom had formed the basement, as it were, of his beautiful project. He hoped I would be kind enough to inform the young lady that he entertained good purposes towards her; he believed it would help materially to hang restoration upon her lips. I felt half ashamed for having lent so much credulity to what I began to esteem a bubble, but I soon saw that he was not wholly insincere, for within an hour of the announcement of his designs, he was gone. Mr. Richards accompanied him, and took occasion to say that he should be home to drink tea with me at seven o'clock; but that if any strange gentleman should call, I would say that he was absent on business for an indefinite length of time, and would not be at home for ten days, certainly.

He told me this in a hurried and confused manner, and turned abruptly when I replied that I should be careful to remember his orders. After he had bid me good morning, he drew in the reins, and, leaping from the carriage, approached me, and said, in a serious tone, that I would oblige him by remaining at home that day; he preferred that I should not absent myself, even for an hour. I said I would not leave the house; but his requests both troubled me. I had never been guilty of falsehood; and should I not be, if I followed his direction? And, moreover, I had proposed to visit Lucretia. I was sorry I had not mentioned this. Perhaps his confusion arose from the knowledge that Timothy's eyes were upon him, or perhaps it was all a mere whim, a caprice, for the trial of my obedience; but neither excuse quite satisfied me, for I now remembered that his first question, on returning from even an hour's absence, had always been, "Who has been here?" and that he had sometimes repeated the interrogation by saying, "Are you quite sure?" And when assured that I was quite certain no one had been there, he would smile, and say he was curious in such respects, or make some apologetic observation.

I had never thought much about it, but now I placed one fact with another, and the result was a vague and suspicious uneasiness. All was not right; and yet, what could possibly be wrong, I could not divine. So far as his dealings with men were concerned, he was a model of kindness and candor. I had known him many times to disoblige himself for the sake of favoring others; and in the public interests, no one was so active as he. Mike and Rose testified to his uprightness, and the general voice was loud in his praise. I grew ashamed of my suspicions as I reasoned thus, for in seeking testimony in his favor I did not once call myself to the bar, else I might have found some evidence militating against the strictest honor. I finished my inquiry by saying, "Is he not gone to-day on a charitable mission, and am I not the recipient of his bounty and his affianced wife, and have I any right to arraign him thus at the tribunal of idle surmise?" Of course I decided that I had no such right, and honorably acquitted the accused.

It was late in the afternoon, when Doke came to say that Lucretia wished to see me. I had remained within doors till then, observant of the request of the morning; but now no one would be likely to come; all looked bright and sunshiny; surely there was nothing to apprehend; I had been an instrument of evil to Lucretia already, and it was my duty to make what reparation I could. I would go, and remain only long enough to promise another visit. When I had tied on my bonnet, I said carelessly to Rose, "If any one asks for Mr. Richards while I am gone, say he will not be home for ten days."

"What!" she asked, and I pulled down my veil, to conceal the blushes I felt burning; for she had seen my many little preparations against his return that night; I shielded myself by saying, "He directed me to say so, and I suppose he knows his own affairs."

"I doubt it," replied the girl; "it's my opinion"—— I would not hear what she said, but hurried after Doke, who had stolen one from a pot of hot potatoes at the fire, and gone forward, now blowing it with his breath, and now tossing it from hand to hand, talking to himself at intervals.

I asked what he was saying, for I was willing to be diverted in any way.

"Just a frinking," said he, filling his mouth, "which of the repfriles I'd ruther be."

"And what do you determine on?"

"If I knowed," he replied, "what sort of cattle have the biggest mouf, I'd be one of 'em; but I do know, and it aint an easy question for to answer."

I told him Mr. Shue was going to establish a school, and that he proposed to educate him.

Doke scratched his head in a puzzled fashion, and replied, that if Mr. Frue was going for to do anything for him, he would learn for to be a butcher; that was the trade for him for to be—he could learn other frings enough himself.

"What have you learned?" I asked.

"How for to eat like a dog—a good deal faster than the old way."

All at once he fell to limping and walking on one toe.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

"The stone fruse is about as bad as it can be," he said; but I discerned the occasion of the sudden lameness before he spoke. A little way before us was my father, sprinkling salt on a patch of briers, that they might be eaten by the sheep, and Doke feared he might be called on to lend a helping hand.

"Well, Mary," said my father, coming toward me, "how do you like the man you live with, and do you think you will stay there a while?"

I hardly know why, but I felt humbled to the earth; his simple honesty seemed to reproach my cunning wisdom; and when I said I liked the place very much, and thought I should stay there, I satisfied him, but not myself. I had told him the truth, and yet after a manner that made it a lie.

"Think he is going to sell his farm to that lame man?" he continued, stirring his hand through the measure of salt.

I said, no; the lame man had already bought a farm, and was about to establish a school, and that I was to go.

"Then I am afraid you won't earn much."

"O, I shall work night and morning, you know; and I am such a good girl, Mr. Richards is willing to pay me more than he would give another." I spoke with forced gaiety, and hoped to make my father laugh; but I did not, and sighing instead, he said:

"Well, Mary, you must try to be a good girl, and do as near right as you know how; and if you can get schoolin', and think it will do you any good, why, go to school; I am too old to learn now; when I was young and smart, like you, I was bound, and had to work airly and late. Well, no matter, I'm glad you are like to do so well."

"I hope to do well, father; I mean to try," I said.

"Have you heard anything from Charley?" he asked, for he always seemed to think that my sources of knowledge were unlimited; and when I said I knew nothing of Charley, but hoped he would come back before long, he seemd to think nothing so likely, and, with something like a smile on his tanned face, went back to his work in the briers.

"I felt that I had no right to the confidence he gave me, that he did not understand me, and that I had not sought to make myself understood.

My hopes and fears were trembling beneath the commonplace surface upon which *he* looked.

I was sadder for our interview; to have seen him cheerfully and hopefully at work, and to have received some word of caution or reproof, would not have cut me down as did his confidence, founded on wrong apprehensions.

He measured my nature by his, and father and child could not have been more unlike. I had not asked how things went at home. I saw plain enough in his dejected countenance, in his ragged and buttonless sleeves, his unshaven beard, and the neglected and unbraced condition of the whole man.

I was half disposed to go back and tell him that I was to be married to Mr. Richards, and ask him to sanction my choice. But, after a little hesitation, I went on.

When we were quite out of sight, Doke said his foot was better—in fact, he could walk on it as well as the other; and so, now hopping on one foot and now on the other, now turning somersets and now doubling himself along like a snake, he managed to get over the ground very fast. I could not imagine at first why he was so anxious to visit the poor girl; but all at once he perched himself on a stump, and when I came up asked if sick folks were not likely to have good things sent them which they could not eat. I said no, for I was vexed to see my good father imposed on by even so wretched a creature as he.

Lucretia was not so ill as I had expected to find her—or, perhaps I should say not so much prostrated, for that she was seriously ill there could be no doubt. She smiled when she saw me, and for a moment the fiery light of her eyes took a softer glow; but so soon as she knew that I brought no intelligence from Charley, there came a sinking of heart and mind. Her hand lay clammy in mine, and returned no pressure—it was as if the blood lay dead in her veins. Some sticks of wood lay on the hearth partly burnt, but there was no fire; it seemed to have died a week before; and a bucket of water stood on the table, over which the dust had settled. In the windows hung spider webs, specked with flies, some dead and some fluttering in vain. A dish of fruit was on the table, over which the mould stood up like white fur; and the ashes, which the wind had blown along the hearth, lay there with the trails of mice running through it. She seemed not only to have lost all interest in life, but all natural appetites and inclinations. The door was closed, and the windows too, though it was the sweet summer season; and on a stiff, uncomfortable chair, and in the middle of the room, the sick girl sat, without books, or papers, or anything with which to amuse herself. When I asked if she was better, she said she was quite well, not so strong as she used to be—that was all.

She smiled, or tried to smile, when I told her about the school, and said she was glad and grateful; but she seemed only to recall her thoughts from far-off melancholy musings to say so; for her heart had evidently no part in the words she spoke.

Doke asked her if she was not very hungry, after having been sick; but she said no, not even apprehending the force of his remarks; when he continued to say, he had lately had the yaller janders, and that, having become well, he was so hungry he believed he could eat anything—it almost seemed as if mouldy sass would taste good. She only said she had heard that some persons were very hungry after having been ill, but that she had less appetite than she had ever had.

I hoped to rouse her by speaking of Mr. Goodman, but her settled calm was not in the least disturbed. He thinks I am very wicked, she said; and that I made the children bad. I did not mean to do so, but maybe I did. I must be publicly disgraced, he says; nothing else will bring me to a sense of my own unworthiness. When I am alone, I ask God to forgive me as I forgive all my enemies, and, if I have done wrong, to teach me to do better. I never meant to be a bad girl, and I would rather have starved than to have taught children to be wicked. And so she recounted all she had said and done in school, and how the children loved her, for that one brought her an apple, and one some flowers, and another kissed her and curled her hair; and, though for her life she could not see wherein she had been so sinful, she did not question the truthfulness of the accusation.

"And what did he say of Charley?" I asked; for I knew it was on the ground of her acquaintance with him that Mr. Goodman had based his defamation.

Her cheek flushed, and her voice trembled with emotion, as she replied:

"I cannot repeat what he said—it was not true. I do not care for all he says about me; but I know he can't say any harm of Charley, that is true. There was never anybody so good." And, hiding her face in my bosom, I felt the hot tears falling on my hands.

I said what I could to soothe and comfort and encourage her; but her arm about my neck was like a dead weight dragging me into the earth; for I it was who had brought all this harm upon her.

At this point of her story, the voice of the actress faltered, with no stage-mime affectation, and, rising, she folded her arms tightly across her bosom, and walked across the floor again and again, in order to regain her composure.

And this, thought I, is the haughty and the proud and the envied woman; and I, nameless and fameless, pitied her.

In some distant tower the bell struck twelve. The closing of the street door sent a reverberation through the house, and the next moment Hetty entered, with an unsteady step and a cheek pallid with wo. There needed no words to tell *her* world was breaking up beneath her.

With a strong will, Mary put down her own emotion, and, seating herself, took the girl on her knees, as if she had been a little child; and when she had comforted her, by hugging her close and rocking her backward and forward for a time, she said:

"Do not cry, my sweet sister; he is not worthy of your tears, for whom they are shed."

Hetty made no reply; and she continued:

"Is he to be married? I thought Miss Mix about level with his appreciation."

"He is to be married," replied the girl, forcing herself to speak calmly, "if you will marry him."

"Humph," answered Mary, "it will then be a long time before he celebrates his nuptials." And, after a moment, she added: "And this, then, was the object of his interview with you to-night? And did he dare make you the bearer of such a proposal? Well, he shall have his deserts."

"Perhaps, after all," said Hetty, wiping her eyes, and taking new hope, "it was merely a stratagem to try the strength of my affection."

"O, woman, woman!" answered Mary, "till moon and stars are in the flat sea sunk, you will be the same."

For the National Era.

CONSCIENCE.

BY BLANCHE BENNAIRDE.

When grievous terror seizes on the guilty,
How do they tremble and appear affrighted,
While there they stand, expecting every moment,
Judgments upon them.

In vain they cherish thoughts of ease or pleasure,
Nought can afford them peace or consolation;
For conscence whispers loud enough to stifle,
Hopes of escaping.

"Ye have distressed the hearts where Love was smiling,
Brought desolation where once all was hopeful,
Ruined bright prospects, and destroyed all comfort;
Now see them weeping."

Sad must the thoughts be with a guilty conscience,
While on their pillow sleep is e'en affrighted,
And they, in wakeful dreams, are sorely troubled,
Fearing dire justice.

No fear of death could equal these forebodings;
And the strong terror, where the soul is haunted
With dread suspicion, holding them in painful,
Dark, and deep unrest.

Time seems a burden, hours creep on most slowly,
Morning's bright beauties pierce with keenest anguish,
While they would fain hide in the thickest darkness,
Trembling at shadows.

Not thus the soul where conscience is no terror,
Where all is pleasure when past life reviewing;
There sitteth Peace, serenely ever smiling,
Bright as a sunbeam.

Thoughts full of music steal into the bosom,
Filling the soul with sweetest consolation,
Telling of pleasures new and never-ending,
While life remaineth.

Nature then shines in all her brightest colors,
Cheerful the morning, every flower is lovely;
While the heart soars aloft on Love's bright pinions,
E'en to the heavens.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

For the National Era.

SHAMYL AND THE WAR IN THE CAUCASUS.

BY THE EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENT OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

RENDSBURG, *Sept.* 1, 1854.

Madame de Stael was right in saying that "Liberty is more ancient than Despotism," because the former was one of the gifts which the Creator bestowed upon the human race at its origin, while the latter is the invention of man himself. Diametrically opposed as are liberty and despotism to each other, there has always been, and will always be, a struggle between them. The offspring of Heaven can have no communion with the child of human passion. The one must flee from where the other reigns supreme. Hence the one is not to be found in the United States of America, nor the other within the immense territory of the Russian Empire. The rest of the earth remains as yet the debatable land between the two. The Caucasian mountains are at present, as they have been for so long a time, the chief theatre of their deadly contest.

When the Russian Czar undertook the subjugation of the hady race that some thousands of years had inhabited the lofty peaks and beautiful valleys of the mountainous country which extends between the Caspian and Black Seas, and which is known under the collective name of Caucasus, he did certainly not anticipate the many humiliations and defeats to which he exposed his numerous, and, no doubt, brave warriors. It was first, by sad experience, that he learned how almost impossible it is even for the mightiest host to subjugate a small, but free and heroic people, inhabiting a country so difficult of access, and fortified by so many natural strongholds, as is Caucasus. In vain has the Czar sent many of his bravest and most experienced generals, one after another, as commander-in-chief over the numerous army which he maintains, by frequent reinforcements, for the especial purpose of extending his power over the Caucasian mountaineers. No one of these formidable warriors (because, as such, have they all proved themselves) has been able to accomplish the Herculean work required by the Czar. The victories which they have gained have mostly been dearly bought—and still generally proved of little advantage—while neither their skill nor their bravery has been able to save them from the humiliation of many defeats which they have, in the most instances, suffered by surprise. Thus one after another has been compelled to acknowledge their inability to accomplish the object in view, and felt glad when allowed to withdraw from the scene of so many disasters. Yermalow, Grabbe, Uloronsow, and many other celebrated Russian generals, have seen their military glory grow dim before the unconquerable barriers which the prowess and dexterity of the mountaineers and the nature of the country have opposed to all their efforts. After so long and so terrible a struggle, the majority of the Caucasian tribes still remain in the enjoyment of the freedom bequeathed to them by their ancestors.

The glory of so long and so successful a resistance against the Russian giant belongs chiefly to the famous Circassian chieftain, Shamyl, of whose life I will subjoin a brief account.

Fman Shamyl was born, in the year 1797, in the village of Himry, in the north of Daghestan, which for many years has belonged to the Russians. His parents were of the Tartarian race, and occupied a rather humble position in life. Fman Shamyl, when a youth, is described as taciturn, obstinate, ambitious, and thirsting after knowledge. His constitution was naturally somewhat feeble, but became strong and capable of much fatigue in consequence of constant exercise. Thus it happened that the young Shamyl frequently eclipsed his competitors in the foot-races and prize-shootings of the village. But, when conquered, he evinced much mortification, retiring for some time to a desolate place between the rocks, high on the mountains, that overshadowed his native home. There he was sure to meet with no human being, because every one avoided this remote spot, as the supposed haunt of some evil spirit. Shamyl seems, however, to have liked it well, because, even when not goaded by the furies of disappointed ambition, he was accustomed to pass whole nights in this rocky and uninhabitable place. But once, when he was returning from hence to his home, he was attacked by some of the village youths of his own age, whom he had offended by his pride and overbearing manners. Severely wounded with sticks and knives, he was scarcely able to reach his paternal dwelling; still, he mentioned to none what had happened, save to an old woman, upon whose silence he could rely, and whom he requested to dress his wounds. He suppressed every expression of pain, assuming a cheerful countenance, in order that no one should get reason to think that there had been somebody so daring as to attack Shamyl himself.

In a remote village, by a happy circumstance, Shamyl acquired an excellent teacher, in the person of Dschelal-Eddin, who was well versed in the Arabian language, and a philosopher who had made the Sufi-doctrine his own. According to this doctrine, which plays an important part in the Caucasian mountains, there are four steps for man to mount; and when he reaches the highest one, he enters in immediate communication with God. Only one person can, during one and the same period of time, reach the fourth and highest step, and is then the *Murschid* of the chosen ones, the vicegerent of Heaven, whose commands must be obeyed as strictly as though issued by the Supreme Being himself. The few persons who reach the third step are the *Naibs*, or those who execute the orders of the *Murschid*, and constitute, as it would appear, a kind of Senate. More numerous is the class of the Murides, or disciples, who have mounted the second step; while the first or lowest one is occupied by the great body of the sect, of whom it is required only to observe the external ceremonies prescribed by the Sufi doctrine.

Dschelal-Eddin had scarcely initiated Shamyl in the first principles of this creed, when the ambitious youth began to evince the most ardent desire to mount one step after the other, in rapid succession, not excepting even the highest one. Still, it seems scarcely probable that he already then anticipated what a great political power he might in that way acquire. It is more credible that his sole aim was to gain the fame and influence of a spiritual servant of God. This object he reached within a few years, and it appeared for some time as though the name of Shamyl was to go down to posterity surrounded rather with the halo of extraordinary sanctity than with the glory of heroic deeds on the fields of battle.

In the latter part of the first quarter of the present century, General Yermolore was the commander-in-chief over the Russian troops in the Caucasus, and carried on the war against the brave mountaineers with so much skill and success as to have a better prospect of their final subjugation, than what any one of his successors in that command has ever had. At the time in question, Kasi Mullah was the Murschid, or Caucasian Pope, and he saved the country when about becoming the prey of the Russians.

The four steps of the Sufi-doctrine were converted into equally many pillars of a political organization, by the means of which the great mass of the religious fraternity were made to pay obedience to the Murides, who again, on their part, were directed to obey the orders of the Naibs, while the whole political body, inflamed with the fanaticism of religion, stood under the entire control of the Murschid. The state of affairs was suddenly changed. The Naibs and the Murides, preaching the holy war, crossed the Caucassus, its valleys, and its mountains, in every direction, and as the Sufi-doctrine prevailed almost everywhere, they produced a general rising of the people. The cry, "Death and Perdition to the Giaurs," was heard in all parts of the country, even in those which, for many years, had been subject to the Russian sway. The village of Himry was not behind in raising the standard of freedom, and Shamyl, the enthusiastic Sufi, headed the movement. It was in the year 1824 that he placed himself under the command of Kasi Mullah, and from that time he has ever occupied a conspicuous place among the patriot politicians and warriors of Caucasus. He proved himself as one of the most faithful and ardent adherents of Kasi Mullah, hastening from one village or *aul* to the other, and calling his countrymen to arms.

During several years, the Caucasians remained, on the whole, successful in repelling the ever-renewed attempts of the Russians at depriving them of their independence; but there was a short time, during 1831, when their cause appeared almost lost. During the year, just now mentioned, a numerous Russian army, under the personal command of General Rosen, attacked and took by storm the passes of Koissu, which had hitherto been deemed impregnable. Kasi Mullah, compelled to withdraw from one position to the other, took at last refuge in the village of Himry, which was occupied by his bravest Murides, and among them Shamyl. The Russians following speedily the footsteps of their retreating enemies, and finding them prepared to defend Himry, surrounded and attacked that village. The struggle which now ensued is mentioned as one of the most terrible that ever occurred between the Circassians and the troops of the Czar. The Russians, though the victory remained with them, acknowledge themselves that, in their attack upon Himry, on the 18th October, 1831, they suffered a proportionally far greater loss than did the mountaineers. But, Kasi Mullah and all the Murides, who had participated in the contest, covered with their bodies the bloody ground, and were looked upon by the victors as dead or dying—and so they were all, except Shamyl. His body was lying at the feet of the Murschid, and, penetrated by two balls, presented a lifeless appearance—still, life remained within. Hence it happened, that when the Russians began to inter the bodies of their slain enemies, they found that one of their number was wanting; and when the remaining Murides held their first meeting, after the death of Kasi Mullah, Shamyl made his appearance in the midst of them.

It is alleged that he was restored to life by a miracle, after being killed in the struggle at Himry. The disciples and adherents of Shamyl affirm that Allah infused himself new life in the dead body; and as an evidence of the reality of the death and subsequent resurrection of Shamyl, they relate that at the meeting of the Murides, above alluded to, Shamyl showed them two deep and wide-open breast wounds, from which no drop of blood issued, and which thus served as tokens that God had restored his servant from death to life, in order that he should rule over the living disciples of Sufi.

But, unfortunately, the Murides did not then place full reliance on the reality of the alleged miracle, or on the veracity of Shamyl. Therefore, notwithstanding the manifest proofs, which he had presented before their eyes, of his divine mission, they did not elect Shamyl the successor of Kasi Mullah, but conferred that distinction upon Hamfad Bey.

Allah performed, however, a new miracle. When forty conspirators, united by the common obligation of blood revenge against Hamfad Bey, in the Mosque of *Chunfach*, attacked and killed him and the Murides present there, one of these remained uninjured, and that one was Shamyl. This second miracle had the desired result. Shamyl was elected Murschid, but only by a portion of the religious fraternity. The rest viewed and honored a certain Taschaw Hadschi as the true successor of Hamfad Bey.

This Caucasian schism continued till the year 1837, and produced its natural effects—hatred and hostility between the mountaineers themselves, and humiliation and defeats from the Russian invaders. But, in the year just now mentioned, Shamyl had the good fortune to gain two important successes, consisting in a victory over General Twolitisch whose defeat was more complete and disastrous than any one which the Russians had previously suffered in Caucasus, and in a repulse of an attack of twelve thousand men, under the command of General Haff, upon the village of Tiliboa, which Shamyl defended with a comparatively small number of mountaineers. By vigorously pursuing the retreating enemies, Shamyl caused them equally great loss as if they had been defeated in a regular battle.

Taschaw Hadschi, the rival Murschid of Shamyl, being unable to show any proofs of his capacity of accomplishing any deeds at all comparable with these glorious triumphs, was compelled by the general enthusiasm, which Shamyl had awakened by his splendid victories, to resign and submit to the authority of his great rival. Thus Shamyl attained an aim which he had for so many years ambitiously longed.

It was in 1837 that Shamyl was acknowledged as the sole Murschid, and, as a matter of course, commander-in-chief of the Caucasian tribes. It was also in the same year that the Emperor Nicholas visited Caucasus, in order to enliven the courage of his soldiers, and from ocular inspection inform himself of the difficulties and obstacles which for so many years had retarded the desired subjugation of the Caucasian population. While, therefore, Shamyl endeavored to prove himself worthy of his enlarged power and new honors, and consequently increased, if possible, his boldness and his activity, the Russian Generals, stimulated by the oral exhortations of the Czar, renewed, on their part, with redoubled vigor, the attempt at compelling the Caucasian tribes to acknowledge the Autocrat as their master. The flames of war spread, consequently, with increased violence throughout the mountains and valleys of Caucasus. The work of death was going on everywhere, and human blood flowed in streams.

But the Russian Generals, notwithstanding all the skill and all the valor which they displayed, and in spite of all the means of corruptions and seductions which they employed, in order to breed dissensions among the mountaineers themselves, made but very insignificant progress towards accomplishing the object in view. Victorious in some quarters, they met with defeats in others; but in every battle their loss was proportionally far greater than that of their enemies. Shamyl was always present where the danger was greatest, displaying an activity which appeared almost supernatural. Equally courageous after defeats as prudent after victories, he excited the admiration of enemies as well as of friends. Dreaded by the Russians, he was adored by his countrymen, and was considered almost unconquerable by all.

After so many fruitless victories and so many bloody defeats, the Russian Generals began to change their tactics, and ceased to spill the blood of their soldiers in repeated attacks, which, on the whole, had proved of little or no advantage—adopting a new mode of carrying on the war, better calculated to secure themselves from disasters, while supposed no less efficient in ultimately reducing the brave mountaineers to subjection. Consequently, the Russians began to cut off the unsubdued part of Caucasus from communication with the neighboring countries. On the north, they established what is called the Caucasian line of cordon, consisting in a long series of fortresses and forts, at a short distance from each other, which protected the Cuban and the Terek. The beginning of this line dates itself, indeed, from some more years back, but was first now finished. On the west, in Abkasia and Mingrelia, and in the south, in Grusia and Georgia, similar lines of fortified outposts were established; while on the east, the Russians cut off the mountaineers from the Caspian sea, by numerous detachments occupying the strongest places in Daghestan. It was hoped, in this way, to deprive the Caucasian population of much of their means of sustenance, as well as of the necessary supply of powder and arms. But even this mode of warfare proving in part resultless, a new one was combined with it. The Russian troops were directed simultaneously to proceed, on certain appointed days, from their respective quarters, in attacking columns, and thus at one and the same time to spread terror and confusion in every direction among the mountaineers, who, it was supposed, would consequently be less capable of a vigorous resistance.

But Shamyl knew how to frustrate all the most ingenious plans of his powerful enemies, and baffled every attempt of the Russian Generals to bring about the final subjugation of the Caucasian tribes. Sometimes he defeated their attacking columns, sometimes he obliged these speedily to retrace their steps, in order to protect the villages and positions from which they had issued, and which, during their momentary absence, had been attacked by Shamyl and his faithful officers, who more than once thus succeeded in carrying off much spoils from the Russians themselves. If defeated one day, Shamyl appeared equally formidable on the following one, or at least within no long interval of time. Always hopeful, he knew how to infuse the same feeling in the breasts of his warriors, who seemed to think no enterprise too daring under the leadership of their divinely-empowered Murschid. Therefore, seconded by the skill and zeal of his Murides, and by the bravery of the whole Caucasian population, Shamyl continued successfully, for two years, to defy the power of the mighty Czar.

But, in 1839, fortune turned, for a while, her back upon the intrepid Murschid. Both enemies and friends considered him, and with him the ancient freedom of Caucasus, lost beyond redemption. At that time, the celebrated General Grabbe, one of the best and bravest of the Russian Generals, commanded the troops employed against Shamyl. The war was, on both sides, conducted with the utmost skill and vigor, but victory remained generally with Grabbe, who at last compelled Shamyl to seek refuge in the fortified aul or village of Ackulko, situated on the rocks projecting above the mountain torrent of Sulak, and furnished with fortifications peculiar to the villages of the Tschetschenzers. These fortifications consist of a combination of walls of earth, with saklis or masonry of stones, which, in similarity with the Maximilian or Montalembert towers, are sunk in the earth, above which they are elevated only as much as to allow their defenders to scatter their balls over the surrounding area, and are considered as almost impregnable, except by the means of very heavy cannons, as the effect of those of small calibre is trifling upon such fortifications, and as storming parties are seldom able to brave the fire which is directed from them in such a way as to cause a terrible destruction among the assailants. Consequently, all the storms which General Grabbe ordered against the village of Ackulko, after in vain employing his small cannons, miscarried. He resolved, therefore, to desist from any further attacks, and only surround the village with his numerous troops, in order to reduce it by the means of hunger. Some weeks passed in that way. It began by and by to grow more and more noiseless in the beleaguered place—a sure evidence that the hunger was doing the work of death. At length the Russians ascended the rocks; they were received with but a very feeble fire, and, penetrating in the village, they found only a few, nearly to death starved and severely wounded, warriors. But Shamyl had saved himself, as they soon learnt, by a vigorous attack which he made in their rear. But by what means was his safety accomplished? It is related, in Caucasus, that during a dark night he caused to be lowered from the projecting rocks two small boats, in which he and his bravest warriors were sitting, covered with sheyrs-skins, descending in this way the torrent of Sulbah.

But the losses which Shamyl had suffered, during the campaign of 1839, were so great as to induce General Grabbe to believe that the Murschid must necessarily have no further means of resistance; and, consequently, that one hundred ducats, which he offered as the price of Shamyl's head, was an adequate recompense. He was, however, soon made aware of his mistake, when, hearing that the indomitable Circassian chieftain was hastening from *aul* to *aul*, collecting new forces, and extending his influence even over the Caucasian tribes which lived nearest to the Russian lines.

During the year 1840, Shamyl met with

almost constant success. He gained memorable victories at the Kaifat, the Sundscha, and the Terek.

In 1841, the Russians undertook two combined movements from Tiflis and Stawropol. The two attacking columns were to meet in the midst of Caucasus; but they were not allowed to get even within sight of each other—one being defeated by Shamyl in the Kuban passes, and the other compelled to return without any advantages, except some spoils. Shamyl, on his part, undertook now some aggressive operations into the enemy's country. He defeated several Russian detachments, and carried off from the allies of Russia, the Kamucks, 40,000 head of cattle, much other provision, and a great quantity of ammunition.

But still greater reverses did the Russians suffer, under the campaign of 1812. General Grabbe, who had imprudently entered the immense forest that extends at the sides of the Akfai, suffered an almost annihilating defeat on the left bank of that river. From this event, until the year 1845, the Russians remained on the defensive.

In 1845, the Russian forces in the Caucasus were increased as much as to number 160,000 men, over whom the Czar appointed General Count Woronzow commander-in-chief. It was now announced, for the fourth or fifth time, in the Russian journals, that the struggle in Caucasus was to be brought to a speedy end. The Russians themselves were fully confident that the mountaineers would now have to submit. The success which accompanied the first movements on their part, confirmed their hope of accomplishing the so long in vain attempted subjugation of Caucasus. The resistance of the few mountaineers who dared to oppose the invasion of the Russians was very feeble. This was interpreted as an evidence that the Circassians were in want of powder, and that Shamyl was occupied in quenching the flames of internal discord, which, it was reported, had broken out in several places. But the aspect of affairs underwent a perfect change, as soon as the Russian troops had reached the immense forest that extends in the vicinity of Dargo. A terrible and bloody struggle ensued now between the invaders and the mountaineers, who, covered by the great number of trees which they had cut down, aimed their shots at their enemies, without being much exposed themselves to the fire of the Russians. Dargo itself had been laid in ashes; but upon a high mountain in the vicinity had Shamyl, with 6,000 of his best warriors, taken up his position. Five times the Russians attempted to force their way over the obstacles which opposed their advance, but were compelled by the fire of the mountaineers each time to retrace their steps, leaving behind them more than half their number dead or dying. But forced by their brave leader to renew the attack for the sixth time, the Russians succeeded at last in overstepping all obstacles, and ascending the mountain; but when they reached it, Shamyl and his warriors had disappeared. Still, this struggle on the part of Shamyl was not undertaken with the view of stopping the advance of the Russian army, but with a very different object in view. While he was thus occupying Count Woronzow, the main body of his troops, under the leadership of the brave Ulabay Mullah, attacked and captured the greatest part of a Russian transport of provisions and ammunition, which was on its way towards Dargo. The loss which he thus sustained compelled Woronzow, who had no other means at hand for the support of his numerous troops, to turn around and direct his steps towards the place from which he had issued.

But his retreat was not left as unmolested as had his advance been. It appeared, on the contrary, as if the campaign had first now begun. Attacked in the rear and at the sides, in the narrow passes and in the woods, Count Woronzow lost every day a great number of his soldiers, and saw with much concern that the courage of the rest began to give away to despair. He would have been lost with the whole of his army, if not at the most dangerous place in the valley of Akfai, where General Grabbe three years before had suffered so terrible a defeat, General Freitag had come to his relief with new troops.

After this experience, so dearly bought, the Russians changed again their mode of warfare. Expeditions to distant places, or of decisive character, have, since the time in question, seldom been undertaken. It has been considered more advisable to attempt reducing the Caucasian tribes, by attacking with axes and fire the primeval woods of their native mountains, that have hitherto proved their best protection, than by carrying on a systematic aggressive war against themselves. The plan thus adopted, if pursued with vigor for a long series of years, might at last become very dangerous to the mountaineers, should they be unable to prevent its systematic execution. Still, as long as Shamyl is allowed to remain alive, the Czar will scarcely ever enjoy the triumph of calling the Caucasian mountains his own.

During the period which has elapsed since 1845, the possessions of the Russians have unquestionably been somewhat extended in that quarter, chiefly by the prudent and able management of Count Woronzow; still Shamyl has shown himself equally terrible as ever, and adorned his brow with many new laurels acquired in battle against several Generals of the Czar, and in successful expeditions, undertaken with wonderful daring, against towns, villages, and settlements, protected by the Russian lines of cordon and the armed Cossack colonists.

Shamyl is endowed with many of the highest military qualities, and especially with those necessary successfully to defend a mountainous country, with small and irregular forces, against the successive attacks of a numerous and well-disciplined army. He knows when to retreat, and when to strike his blows, which seldom fail to cause destruction where they fall. As the chivalrous Abdel Kader was peculiarly qualified to lead the wild horsemen of the African deserts to the most impetuous charges against the formidable legions of France, so is Shamyl particularly fitted to turn to the best account the means which the nature of his native country offers for resisting with a small number of heroic men the large army to which the Czar has assigned the task of bending the stiff neck of proud Caucasus, under the Russian yoke. Equally enthusiastic for the freedom of his native mountains as was the noble Bedouin chieftain for the independence of his arid deserts, his oases, and his dadle groves, Shamyl has been more favored by fortune. Hence, while Abdel Kader has to bewail the dominion of France over the plains and shadowy recesses in defence of which he performed so many glorious deeds of arms as to immortalize his name, Shamyl enjoys still the pleasure of defying the power of Russia, and of avenging, by new victories over the hereditary enemy, the long sufferings of his country. Even during this year, the Russian Generals, Nestorow, Dolgorucky, Dargulinsky, and Dadianoff, have respectively suffered defeats from the hands of the indefatigable Murschid, whose late reverse, of which I spoke in a previous letter, will probably soon be repaired by a new victory.

Shamyl has introduced many useful and praiseworthy reforms among the mountaineers, whose obstinacy and fondness to adhere to the ancient usages and customs of their ancestors he would scarcely have been able to overcome, but for his spiritual authority as the vicegerent of Heaven, and the Murschid or Pope of the Sufi sect, which now prevails in Caucasus. It is chiefly by the means of religion he has been able to overcome the pretensions of the Caucasian nobility, and introduce a more democratic equality; but it is by his insinuating personal qualities, and by the command which he exercises over his own temper, that he has induced the Sunnites and the Schiites to divest themselves of, or at least suppress, the religious hatred which had so long existed between these respective sects, and which had been the cause of so much bloodshed on both sides.

Shamyl has surrounded himself with a guard consisting of 1,000 men, all of whom are Murides. He has also under his command a regular force, numbering 6,000 horsemen. It would appear that that corps furnishes officers to the militia, when called to arms and employed in active service. Shamyl is said well to know how to command the respect due to his dignity, and without which no person can, in the Eastern world, preserve and increase his authority. Too much condescension is far more dangerous than even cruelty, on the part of a personage of elevated rank. Shamyl, when appearing in the public, is always surrounded with a splendid body of horsemen. But when any important decision is to be taken, then he withdraws to some retired place, where he remains several days occupied, as it is alleged, in fasting and praying. The common people believe that the holy Murschid is then engaged in private consultations with the Prophet, or with Allah himself. As soon as Shamyl makes his appearance again, he convokes his most confidential adherents, and communicates to them his resolutions, which are received as heavenly revelations.

It is said that Shamyl is no hypocrite; but he believes, agreeable to the Sufi-doctrine, that his own meditations are divine inspirations, infused in him in order to direct him how in the best way to accomplish his divine mission. We may, however, not commit any great injustice in looking upon him as somewhat of a hypocrite, and somewhat of a fanatic, deceiving others, while himself deceived by self-delusion. But it is, indeed, this which makes him still more formidable as the military chieftain of a half-civilized people, the more ready to sacrifice its blood in the most desperate struggles, as it supposes itself being under the leadership of a particular favorite and confidant of Heaven.

Shamyl is described as a man of rather low stature, with fair hair and gray eyes, possessing an expressive countenance, beaming with intelligence and courage, a small mouth, a straight nose, small hands and feet, and a firm step. His tranquillity of mind and calm appearance remain unchanged, even in the midst of the greatest dangers. Only when he speaks at public meetings to the people, his face seems as if his soul were all fire. Then, the Circassians say that "flames issue forth from his eyes and flowers from his mouth."

The alliance which a few days ago was concluded between the Sultan of Turkey and Shamyl, in behalf of the Caucasian population, is, in the present state of Oriental affairs, of much importance, and might have the result of including the Circassian tribes in the general pacification which sooner or later must necessarily take place between the Czar and the Powers now at war with him. It is therefore very probable that Shamyl will live to enjoy the triumph of seeing the freedom of his native mountains acknowledged by that mighty monarch who has, for so long a period of time, made them the theatre of one of the most memorable wars of modern times.

Yes; may the great Caucasian chieftain be allowed to die with the consciousness of having, by his genius, his firmness, and his heroism, acquired the blessings of peace to the mountains and valleys which he loves so well!

DIOGENES.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1854.

☞ Week after next, we shall commence the publication of Mr. Herbert's long-promised story.

☞ In the absence of important foreign news this week, we lay before our readers a very interesting account of Shamyl and the War in the Caucasus, by our European correspondent.

☞ During these hard times, it is quite refreshing to get a club of new subscribers now and then. Some of our friends are active. In a little while, we shall get out our regular annual circular, and begin the work of renewing our list.

THE WORK TO BE DONE—THE OBSTACLES—THE PROSPECT.

In repealing the Missouri Compromise, and dividing the region, exempted by it from Slavery, into two Territories, the Slaveholders had two objects in view—first, the conversion of one of these to the uses of Slave Labor; secondly, the increase of their political power and the furtherance of their schemes for universal empire. The former object was subordinate, although important. They were not sure that it could be accomplished; but, Kansas was in the same latitude as Missouri, possessed a soil adapted to slave labor, was easily accessible to Slaveholders, and there was a fair prospect that they might be able to colonize and organize it.

The first duty of the friends of Freedom, then, was to defeat them on this point. Northern demagogues said there was no danger—Northern quietists said that it was a question of little practical interest. Had they succeeded in lulling the apprehensions of the North, the Slaveholders would have accomplished what they intended; Northern immigration would have been retarded, while the owners of slaves, having plenty of time for exchange of residence, and secure against all disturbance, would have gradually insinuated themselves into Kansas, and made it a slave State. Such would have been the result, had the representations of Mr. Douglas and the quietism of Mr. Everett determined public opinion at the North.

The opponents of the measure were clear-sighted enough to foresee all this, and they aroused the People of the free States, by showing that material interests of vast importance were really involved in the question—that, should the Bill pass, Kansas would inevitably become slave territory, unless prevented by well-directed and determined action on their part. The Bill passed, but the People had been prepared. Their imperative duty, they felt, was, to supply, by voluntary action, what had been lost by bad legislation—to colonize the endangered Territory with settlers who by local enactment would re-impose the Anti-Slavery restriction withdrawn by Congress. Our readers have been kept well informed in regard to this practical movement. Hundreds of free colonists have already been sent to the Territory, and hundreds more are on their way. The Slavery-extensionists on the borders of Missouri have threatened terrible things, but the only effect of their bullying thus far has been to stimulate the immigration they were anxious to arrest, until at last the Slaveholders begin to doubt whether they may not risk too much in the attempt to transfer "property" so questionable as human beings into the new Territory.

In this respect, then, the friends of Freedom have done well, acting vigorously and wisely; but the work is not completed—the Slavery-propagandists are busy—the Administration is with them—its appointments are with them—to relax effort now, would be to lose all that has been gained. Let the work of free colonization be prosecuted till the People of the Territory, acting through their Representatives, shall have signified authoritatively their will that Kansas shall be free.

The Northern supporters of the Administration are impudent enough to claim this free colonization of the Territories as the legitimate result of the Nebraska Bill. The Soft Convention of New York congratulates the country on the beneficent operation of the measure, and the Cass Democrats of Michigan pretend to exult over this gain to Freedom as from the recognition of "popular sovereignty." They forget that the Missouri Compromise had secured to Freedom that which the free States, by its repeal, are driven to regain by the most strenuous efforts, to say nothing of the doubt which still hangs over the struggle. If the People succeed, they may thank themselves for the triumph, and the Administration for the perils to which they have been exposed, and the labor it has cost them to recover for Liberty that of which Treason had robbed it. In such an event, the freedom of Kansas may be claimed as the result of the Nebraska Bill, just as legitimately as the independence of these States may be set down to the credit of the Stamp Act, Tea Tax, and Boston Port Bill.

But, the Northern supporters of the Administration, not content with putting up this impudent claim, are trying to delude the People with the notion, that as Slavery will in all probability be excluded from Kansas, there is no need of keeping up any excitement about the matter. There is now, they say, no practical question connected with Slavery to act upon: why agitate it any longer? Let us have done with sectionalism, and once more move together, an unbroken, harmonious, Democratic Party.

They are either blind, or wicked, or both. The appropriation of Kansas to Slave Labor was but one object of the Slaveholders, and the subordinate one. Their great object was, to strengthen their political power, and facilitate their settled policy of aggression and supremacy. And this they hoped to attain, by repealing a law which evidently involved the assumption that Slavery is an evil, and by establishing a Principle, in virtue of which whatever acquisitions of territory might thereafter be made, their claim to continue or institute Slavery therein should forever be unchallenged. Confidently did they expect, on the strength of the impulse they were sure they would receive from such a triumph, to force the Northern People to assent to, if not aid in, their immediate designs upon Cuba. This was the cherished policy of the Slave Power—this, the policy which the Administration was pledged to carry out. Its Northern supporters find it convenient to ignore it; and there are men in the free States, who were really offended by the passage of the Nebraska Bill, now stupid enough to forget, if, indeed, they ever understood it. For once, the majority of the People of those States seemed to gain a clear insight into the real meaning of the Slave Power. They regarded the act, not as an isolated one, not as the offspring of accident, caprice, or any temporary cause, but as at once the offspring and evidence of a settled policy of aggression and expansion on the part of the Slave Power, growing out of its necessities, its habits, and instincts, resistance to which was a duty, cost what it might. If they could not prevent the passage of the act, their plain duty was, to punish all who aided or abetted its passage, thereby obtaining at least partial *indemnity for the past*, and to place such men in the Federal Legislature and in the Executive Department as would provide *security for the future*.

This is the work to which the People of the free States turned their attention, when it became evident that the Nebraska Bill was to pass, as an Administration measure, by Administration influence: This is the work in which they have been engaged ever since, and which will be completed only when Congress shall have been purged of treason and servility, and the Administration of the Federal Government placed on the side of Liberty.

The first fruit of the new movement was the defeat of the Administrations forces in New Hampshire; the latest result, the disorganization and prostration of the Hunker Democracy in Maine. Two Anti-Nebraska Senators will be sent from New Hampshire: two have been elected from Connecticut: one will be chosen from Vermont, to take the place of a submissionist: the vacancies from Maine and Massachusetts have been filled by men of sound principle: in a word, after the next session of Congress, the entire delegation from New England in the Senate of the United States will be a unit on the side of Freedom. So far as that section has yet had an opportunity to act, the same work of reformation has been accomplished in its representation in the other branch of the Federal Legislature. Macdonald, who voted for the Nebraska Bill, Fuller, who played fast and loose during the preliminary stages of the measure, although he voted finally against it, and Farley, a Hunker Whig, who, after his vote against it, betrayed a willingness to acquiesce, have all been thrust aside, to make room for consistent and determined opponents of the Slave Power.

Out of New England, but one free State has had the opportunity to give an authoritative expression of its will—and that, a State from which little was to be expected: but even Iowa has been redeemed, the Anti-Slavery sentiment having obtained the control of the Legislature and the Executive, and certainly elected one Representative to Congress, if not the other. If such a change has been wrought by the prevailing agitation in such a State, what may we not expect from the other States of the West?

How have these results been accomplished? By a union of the opponents of Slavery, and of the Administration, which is but its organ—by the united action of Whig, liberal Democrats, and Free-Soilers or Independent Democrats. In New Hampshire, Connecticut, and Iowa, the union has been one, chiefly of *co-operation*, the parties severally retaining their distinct organization. In Maine and Vermont, it assumed the form of fusion, although in both States strong efforts were made to maintain the old Whig organization. In Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New York, the policy of separate organization, with co-operation, is attempted. In Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, an effort, quite successful on the whole, has been made to unite all the elements of opposition into one Party, under the title, Republican, in disregard of all former organizations.

Now, were the only object to be accomplished, the punishment of *mis*-representatives from the free States, and their substitution by true representatives, it would matter little how the work were done, whether by the co-operation of existing organizations, or union in a new organization. But, this is not the only object. Throw an Anti-Slavery majority into the House of Representatives, and let the Administration remain under the control of Slavery, and the work is but half done—the Executive veto will interpose against all legislative reform, and Executive influence will undermine your representative majority. In Congress you will be baffled, and at home confronted and defied by a powerful and active Party, vitalized by Executive patronage. The movement now on foot in the free States must embrace in its scope an Anti-Slavery revolution of the Administration, as well as of the Federal Legislature, or it will prove a failure.

In view of all this, the question whether the opponents of Slavery should keep up old political organizations, or resolve themselves into a new one, is of vital importance.

It is easy to see that, had the example of the Western States been followed by the other free States, Whigs, Liberal Democrats and Independent Democrats, putting aside all party distinctions, and fusing themselves into a new party, this question would have been solved without difficulty, and in the right way. Such a Party would of course carry the State elections in all the free States; and having thus demonstrated its power, the next step would have been the calling of a Republican or People's National Convention, to take measures for effecting the same kind of change in the Federal Administration, as had been effected in the States and in their Congressional representation. The nomination of Republican candidates by such a Convention would be equivalent to their election, and for once the Anti-Slavery Opinion of the country would find itself embodied in every branch of the Government. Such, we say, would have been the results, had the question of a re-organization of political Parties in the free States been decided affirmatively in all of them. It has not been so decided, and now let us look at things as they are.

The Whigs of Pennsylvania held a Whig Convention, nominated a Whig candidate, and intend to keep up a Whig Party. The Free or Independent Democrats will co-operate in the election of Pollock, and the Liberal Democrats will help him indirectly—but, after the election, there will be a Whig Party, a Democratic Party, and an Independent Democratic Party.

In Vermont, the Whigs claimed that their platform was just as Anti-Slavery as anybody could wish; were quite willing, however, to countenance a general movement, with the understanding that their candidates should be adopted, and now, we presume, are determined to maintain their Whig organization.

In Massachusetts, where political controversies have engendered a great deal of personal ill will, the Whigs claim that their party is Anti-Slavery enough, their ticket Anti-Slavery enough. They stand stiffly in the old organization, and affect wonder that all sincere Free-Soilers do not unite with them, and upon their candidates. The Independent Democrats were anxious for a reorganization of parties—were willing to give up their distinctive name and machinery of action—made overtures for a general Convention of all opponents of Slavery and the Nebraska iniquity. An organization under such auspices, they said truly, would absorb all the Liberal Democrats of the State, besides comprehending Whigs and distinctive Free-Soilers, and its nominations would sweep the State by unprecedented majorities. Who doubted it? But their overtures were rejected, and the separate action of the Whigs compelled them to separate action. Of course, so strong is the Anti-Nebraska sentiment in Massachusetts, that it will find expression in State affairs, despite the division; but look beyond November, and tell us how that great State will then be prepared to make herself felt in the work of regenerating the National Administration? For the hundredth time we repeat, what nothing but stolid ignorance will gainsay, that Independent Democrats and Liberal Democrats have no faith in a *National* Whig party, and will not support a *National* Whig party.

Let us look ahead, then. The Free States have all voted, and returned to Congress a majority of Anti-Nebraska members. You, old politicians, have succeeded in preserving a Whig organization in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Vermont, and New Hampshire; but in so doing, you have perpetuated in each of these States the Democratic and the Independent Democratic organizations. On the other hand, in Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Maine, the Whig organization has disappeared, the old Democratic party is known as the Slavery Party, the triumphant organization is the Republican Party.

What will you do, then? National Conventions will be proposed for the nomination of Presidential candidates. Suppose you call a National Whig Convention. Who will attend? Delegates from the very Anti-Slavery Whigs of Massachusetts and Vermont, to hold friendly conference and agree upon a common platform with the Badgers and Claytons of the South! And delegates from the Western States, representing a party that, having given up its name and disbanded its old organization, will have to seek for its adherents in the great Republican party, and get up a process of segregation. And do you imagine that the Independent Democrats, and the Republicans, and the Liberal Democrats, would have anything to do with such a Convention? No. There would be another called—a Republican National Convention—and then another, an Administration, or Baltimore Democracy Convention, the last of which would command the support of a majority in every Southern State. The old game over again—the free States, all-powerful, if united, divided into contending factions, and therefore powerless before the weaker South, acting as a unit! Another Pro-Slavery Administration, brought into power by the insensate divisions of the North, engendered and kept alive by blind bigotry, white-livered conservatism, and self-seeking demagoguism!

The dissolution of the Whig Party, and the reorganization of the political power of the free States in a Party of Freedom, would have completed the Anti-Slavery political regeneration, so auspiciously commenced. The maintenance of this Party in some of these States, with the consequent division of Northern political power it has kept up, threatens to arrest this beneficent work almost on the threshold. It is not too late to correct the error; but is there enough of common sense and disinterested devotion to the cause of Human Rights in the free States to compel a general recognition of the true policy?

Meantime, let the friends of Freedom "hold fast whereunto they have attained." The Republican Party, or the Morrill Democracy, is now a defined organization, and the dominant Party, in Maine. Henceforth, let it act as a unit, in utter disregard of the several organizations out of which it has been formed. In Vermont and Massachusetts, "fusion" has gone so far as to bring considerable numbers from the Whigs and Old Line Democrats to act with the Independent Democracy, under the general title of Republicans. Let them maintain their organization. In Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and New York, where no such Republican Party has been formed, the Independent Democracy will preserve its organization, always ready to co-operate with other organizations when a practical gain for Freedom is to be effected, and willing at any moment to give up its name and organization, when one or both of the other Parties, or a large section of either, will consent to do likewise, and unite with it in a Party of Freedom. In the Western States, the Republican Party has a more definite form than anywhere else, and, whatever the results of the fall elections, will continue its operations. Some of the Whigs who have contributed to organize it, may be drawn off by attempts to reorganize the old Whig Party; and some of the Democrats who for a time were associated with them, may fall back into the ranks of the Administration, Slavery Party—but let us hope that the great majority of both classes will continue united with the Independent Democrats, in an organization which has already accomplished much, promises to accomplish still more, and furnishes now the only ground of hope for an effective National movement for the regeneration of the Federal Government.

The ultimate result of this consistent, straight-forward, determined policy may be, the abandonment of the vague idea of another Whig dynasty, and the union of all the opponents of the Slave Power in a general Convention for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency.

So mote it be!

The assessed valuation of Boston this year is $225,000,000, a gain of nineteen millions over last year. Next year will very likely exhibit a remarkable increase in the valuation of assessed property in Philadelphia. The advocates of municipal extravagance are already declaring that the valuation is lamentably low, and taxes not near as high as they ought to be.

THE WHIG STATE CONVENTION IN NEW YORK.

The Whig State Convention, which met at Syracuse on the 20th, was controlled chiefly by the friends of Mr. Seward. Of one hundred and twenty-four delegates, the Know Nothings, it is stated, numbered twenty-two. The Silver Grays did what they could, by affiliating with them, to secure an anti-Seward majority in the Convention, but failed. Such is the statement of the Seward papers.

Myron H. Clark, a hardware merchant of Canandaigua, was nominated on the third ballot for the office of Governor, and Mr. Raymond, of the New York *Daily Times*, for Lieut. Governor—both Seward men. Mr. Clark is said to be a thorough Anti-Slavery man, and committed to the policy of the Maine Liquor Law. Mr. Raymond may be so, too, but his paper is sometimes point-no-point.

Of the resolutions adopted, one approves the Whig policy of the State in relation to the completion of the canals; one denounces the Presidential veto of the River and Harbor Bill; one affirms the attachment of the Whigs of New York to the Federal Union and Constitution; the rest are devoted to the Slavery Question, and are as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the passage by the framers of the Constitution and the fathers of the Republic, of the Ordinance of 1787, clearly established as a cardinal principle with them, that Slavery should be forever prohibited in the Territories of the United States.

"*Resolved*, That we cordially approve of the firm and manly stand of the Whig Senators of the State of New York, in defence of the rights of the free States, and maintenance of the principles and policy of the Whig party, and that we tender our grateful thanks to those members of Congress who resisted with fixed fidelity the breach of public faith involved in the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

"*Resolved*, That by the act procuring the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, we hold that we are forever discharged from all obligations to support any compromise with Slavery, except such as are contained in the Constitution of the United States; and most especially that we are forever released from all obligations to admit into our Union any State which sanctions or permits Slavery.

"*Resolved*, That the recent action of Congress, stimulated and approved by the President, whereby the compact commonly known as the Missouri Compromise is repudiated, and the vast Territory known as Nebraska and Kansas opened to Slavery, has already received the unqualified condemnation of the Whigs of New York, and we point with satisfaction and pride to the fact that not a single Whig member of either House of Congress from this or any other free State yielded any sort of support, countenance, or favor, to that most unjust and unrighteous proceeding.

"*Resolved*, That a measure so pervading and momentous in its scope and influence, so vitally affecting the reputation and destiny of our whole country, as the establishment or introduction of Human Slavery throughout a portion of the national domain larger than the old Thirteen States, can, with propriety, be referred to no tribunal less exacting and demanding than that composed of the whole American people; and we protest against its diversion, under the false and deceptive cry of 'popular sovereignty,' from this august tribunal, to one composed of the few hundreds or thousands of squatters who may encamp in said Territory, as a palpable dereliction from duty, under a pretext too flimsy to mislead any but those anxious to be deluded and eager to be led astray.

"*Resolved*, That against the principles involved in the Nebraska bill, in their application either to territory now belonging to the Union or hereafter to be acquired, the Whigs of New York will struggle with equal resolution and confidence, and confident resolution, and confident that they 'shall' not, and confidence that they 'cannot' receive the sanction of the American people, and in this struggle we invite the co-operation on terms of equality and fraternity of all sincere and earnest champions of Free Labor and Free Soil.

"*Resolved*, That the indications of a purpose on the part of the champions of Slavery, made manifest through their recognised representatives, and countenanced as the organs of the Federal Administration, to restore the African slave trade, are sufficient to excite apprehension and alarm in the mind of every patriot and every friend of humanity, and that the Whigs of New York take this timely opportunity to declare they will resist at every hazard, and to the last extremity, every effort to drag down this free Republic by such a step from the proud position which it holds among the civilized and Christian nations of the earth, as the first to prohibit that inhuman traffic, and brand it as piracy.

"*Resolved*, That the Executive Department of the Federal Government ought no longer to be vested in the hands of the men who wield its patronage and its influence for the aggrandizement of Slavery and its political power, and that the Whigs of New York will labor to effect the overthrow of the Administration which has proved so reckless to duty and so regardless of the rights and interests of the Union, and to elect a President with whom fidelity to Freedom shall not be a perpetual disqualification for the public service."

We agree with the New York *Evening Post*, that these resolves are in striking contrast with "the pusillanimous mention of the Nebraska Bill adopted" by the late Soft Convention. "Had the resentment," says that paper, "felt by the People at the great wrong done to the North, been expressed with half the completeness, half the manly energy, which we find in the Whig resolutions, the triumph of the Democratic candidates at the approaching election would, in the opinion of many, have been scarcely doubtful." The *Post* adds—"Still, if we consider these resolutions as the expression of the feeling of our State on the general question of the legislation of Congress respecting Slavery, they are far from complete. Mr. Milliken, it will be seen, attempted to make them more so, but without success. He presented resolutions denouncing the infamous Fugitive Slave Law, and was hissed down for his pains. It was not deemed politic by the Convention to touch that part of the question."

The first resolution affirms sound and important doctrine. The commendation bestowed in the second is well merited. The third involves a very erroneous concession. By assuming that the repeal of the Missouri Compromise releases the People from all obligation to support any compromise with Slavery, not written in the Constitution, it concedes that were it not for this repeal, such compromises would be binding upon them. No true Anti-Slavery man will place his opposition to the aggressions of Slavery upon any such ground as this. Had not the Missouri Compromise been repealed, there would have been no more obligatory force in extra-Constitutional compromises with Slavery than there is now. But, the resolution not only makes a bad concession; it really points to no positive action. It affirms a right, but not a duty. It claims that the People are *not* bound to receive any more slave States into the Union; but it does not affirm that they are bound, *not to receive* any more slave States. It recognises a certain *right* in them, but is silent as to its *exercise*. This kind of slippery non-committalism is characteristic of New York politics.

The other resolutions are good, so far as they go, but the defect is, that they pledge nobody to any particular course of action, if we except the last resolution, which commits Whigs of New York against the application of the principles of the Nebraska Bill to territory now belonging to the United States, or to be hereafter acquired. As Non-Intervention by Congress with the question of Slavery in the Territories is *the* principle of the bill, this resolution, if it mean anything, must mean that the Whigs of New York will struggle to secure the intervention of Congress against Slavery in all Territories now existing, or to be hereafter acquired. With this interpretation, it is the only *practical* resolution of the series.

Would to Heaven that New York politicians could speak in a clear, unambiguous, bold, and direct style!

HENRY A. WISE.

Mr. Wise, of Virginia, has written a singular letter, on the subject of Slavery, to a Reverend Mr. Adams, of Boston, which reflects credit on a Virginia politician of the present day. It seems that his reverend correspondent has been spending some months in the South, and his Northern prejudices have been much shaken by seeing Slavery as it is. We are not aware that his reverence has any design of removing South, or that he is expecting "a call" to a cure of souls in the region of cotton; but certain it is, that in a moral point of view, he is undergoing a rapid acclimation; so that, if he should be invited, he can accept without scruple. Being anxiously exercised in mind, he has addressed a letter of inquiry to Mr. Wise, as to a father in Israel, and that gentleman has responded in a long letter, which finds its way to the public through the columns of that organ of pure Democracy, the Washington *Union*.

There is scarcely a sentence in the letter of Mr. Wise to which we can subscribe; and yet we are highly pleased with it, since it indicates a great revulsion in the public sentiment of the South. It indicates that the spell of Calhounism is broken, and that the blackness of darkness which was engendered by his genius is passing away. This is all. The philosophy of the letter is bad enough. The attempt to justify Slavery, and to palliate its evils, like all similar attempts, is a miserable failure. Mr. Wise, in substance, admits that Slavery is not a blessing—in fact, that it is a sore curse to Virginia and to the South; and he is inconsolable that the short-sighted folly of the Abolitionists prevented the admission of the institution into California, since the gold mines would have drawn off the slaves from Virginia, and from the whole South, and have concentrated them on the shores of the Pacific. We thank Mr. Wise for this admission of the evils of Slavery, but we cannot believe that its extension to California would have been the means of its abolition. California has now been open to free men for six years since the gold discoveries, and yet the population will not exceed three hundred thousand, which is less than the natural increase of our slaves. If Slavery had been tolerated, it is not probable that fifty thousand would have been there at this time, and we greatly doubt if the institution would have had more than a nominal existence, unless at the same time free laborers had been legislated out of the State. There never was any great repugnance to Slavery in California, and we have no doubt that it would have been introduced if it had been found profitable. But the great distance, with the expense of transporting slaves to California, and the hazards attending the business of mining, has been the real obstacle to the introduction of Slavery. It is currently stated that the great majority of enterprising white men who go to California are disappointed, and would return if they could. The same ill requital would attend slave labor, and prevent owners from taking them there in considerable numbers. Young men go to California by thousands, from curiosity and the love of adventure—a cause which could have nothing to do in supplying the country with slaves. Mr. Wise, therefore, may console himself on this head, and look to other means of getting rid of Slavery.

Mr. Wise charges the Abolitionists with meddling with the arrangements of Providence. Slavery, he says, was ordained by Providence, for the Christianization of Africa, and it was necessary to enslave a portion of the race on this continent, in order to teach them the virtues of justice, humanity, and piety, and send them forth as missionaries to the fatherland. Now, admitting that this is true, is the South doing its duty? Is the South endeavoring to carry out this ordination of Providence, by educating and civilizing the negro? Mr. Wise boasts that the three and a half millions of colored people in the United States have more Christian civilization than all Africa. Well, admit it; and we appeal to the candor of the gentleman, if that Christianity and civilization have not been acquired by the negroes in violation of Southern laws? It is punishable by law in Virginia to teach a colored man to read the Bible; and there is no law in Virginia, common or statute, which recognises the relation of matrimony between slaves, or that will protect the voluntary union of the sexes. Any man in Virginia who owns a slave, or has money enough to buy one, may tear asunder the most sacred family ties of husband and wife, or parent and child. Who runs counter to Providence—the man who upholds or the man who opposes this system? Will Mr. Wise answer?

For the champions of Slavery to claim for Slavery the merit of civilizing and Christianizing the negro, is as if the betrayers and crucifiers of Christ should boast of saving the world. They did evil, and good has come of it, and that is all that they can claim. God in his wisdom and goodness always contrives to thwart evil-doers, by turning their actions to good account. But it would have been better if evil had never been committed. Evil is an abuse of the freedom of the will. God gives the free will, because without it there could be no virtue; but he under all circumstances forbids evil-doing, and never fails to punish the authors of it.

Now, to show that Slavery was not essential to the salvation of Africa, let us suppose that the world had been so enlightened, Christianized, and free, at the time of the discovery of America, that the slave trade could not be tolerated. The consequence would have been, that the institution would never have existed in any part of America. Our intercourse with the Indians would have been regulated on the same high principles, and they, too, would have been civilized. Our Northern States are now far more populous than the Southern; but if all had been alike free, all would have been alike prosperous and populous, and our sum total of wealth and population would far exceed its present amount. Our legitimate commerce with Africa would have been far greater than it now is, and our example of justice and humanity could not have failed to make a profound impression upon the natives; and missionaries, enlightened and holy men, would have been tenfold more numerous than they now are, and their example and teaching would not, under the supposed state of things, have been counteracted by the villany and violence of the slave trade, with all its attendant crimes. Other nations, too, must have carried on an extensive legitimate trade, and have sent out civilizing influences in proportion. Can it be doubted that such influences would have been better calculated to civilize Africa than the discipline of Slavery? To doubt it, is to doubt whether the influence of Christianity, civilization, and knowledge, are more benign in tendency than the most inhuman cruelty and barbarism. To doubt it, is to doubt whether the influences which issue from New England at the present day are better than those which issued from Spain or Portugal in the fifteenth century.

But, it will be said, we have supposed what could not exist. Not at all. We have only supposed a state of things which must exist when the slave trade and Slavery are abolished throughout the world. When nations become too enlightened, too just, and too humane, to tolerate these evils, then the benignant influences of Christianity will go forth with a hundred times their present force; and the spread of the Gospel and of civilization will seem to make almost miraculous progress over the earth.

There can be no doubt that Slavery in the United States is now the greatest clog upon the progress of Christianity, with all its healthful and renovating influences. But for this giant wrong in this powerful Republic, the evil could not last five years in any part of the Western hemisphere. Our example of republican institutions would have tenfold more influence, and our Protestant Christianity, co-operating with that of England, the other great commercial nation, would diffuse its influence over the remotest corners of the world.

The following extract will show the latent wish of Mr. Wise's heart; and no one can doubt, after reading it, that he regards Slavery as a grievous burden to Virginia, however highly its blessings should be esteemed by the slaves! G.

"Looking to the ends of ultimate colonization, and to the true policy of the States at home, *I would especially prohibit by law the future emigration of the free colored population from our slave to our free States.* Dr. Drake was right in his views of our laws driving away the free negroes to the free States. *It has been one of the most baneful causes of abolitionism in the North.*

"I agree they cannot remain very long in the slave States. The end will be, that they must accept the terms of colonization, and go on the mission designed for them in Africa or elsewhere. Where else can they go? What else could have been done?

"This question brings me to call your attention to *one golden opportunity* which was lost by that very blindness of fanaticism which always betrays itself and defeats its own ends. *California was the theatre for a grand development of this subject.* To have allowed her gold mines to be worked by slaves would have produced a marked revolution. Every corn-field in Virginia, and North Carolina, in Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee, and Kentucky, would have been emptied of black laborers, and I doubt whether many slaves would have been left to work the cotton and sugar estates of the other Southern plantations. This would *not have added a single slave to the number now in being.* It would *not have diffused slave power*, but would *rather have concentrated the slaves all comparatively in one State, and thus have weakened its federal strength in the Union; and five years of their labor in the gold mines would have enriched masters so that they could more ably emancipate them at the end of that time, than they could now sell them for a full market price;* and when emancipated, there was all Polynesia—all the isles of the Pacific—before them for colonization in the pleasantest places for them on earth! Oh! what a mighty opportunity was there lost for the workings of a great philanthropy, for a humanity without harm! And what was gained? Why, the demoralization of hundreds of thousands of whites by the accursed thirst and hunt for gold, such as threatens to bring down ashes from Heaven to mingle with the dust of Mammon! But I, too, perhaps, am impious in thus repining. Such an opportunity, so palpably lost, only proves, doubtless, how weak is man's wisdom—God works in His own way. He meant, may be, that the African should not be demoralized by the *dust-hunt*, but should still be taught to sow and plant, and plough and reap, the crops of mother earth, and be trained to the mechanic arts, and be prepared to people *Africa*—Africa, not the isles of the Asiatics—for the African! I console myself with *that*, and that is the best solace—looking to God always, and especially to correct and prevent the mischief of many wrongs done by the violent Californian outrage. Slavery out of the question, our Constitution and form of Government were stricken the most fatal stab ever yet felt in our history, by the military induction into the Union of that Mammon State. The severest blow at Slavery in the United States which abolitionists could have given, would have been to offer bounties even to masters to take their slaves to the gold mines."

BOSTON COMMONWEALTH.

We regret to announce that the proprietors of the *Boston Commonwealth* have been obliged to sell the establishment. Since its enlargement, it is said, it has been a losing concern. The discontinuance of this paper, and lately of the Philadelphia *Register*, another Anti-Slavery daily, shows the disastrous effect of the hard times on our cause.

Messrs. Williams, Morse, & Co., who have become proprietors of the establishment of the *Commonwealth*, propose to issue an evening paper, to be called the *Evening Telegraph*, devoted to Temperance, Human Freedom, and Protestantism.

SLAVES LIBERATED.—The Rev. T. D. Herndon, his wife and two sisters, have liberated forty-eight slaves, who will be sent to Liberia in November. They will be accompanied by eight free colored persons, who are connected with them by marriage, and by seven other slaves similarly connected, who will be liberated by different persons, to accompany those of Mr. Herndon. Mr. Thaddeus Herndon will also send out a family of eight slaves at the same time, if the requisite amount of money is raised for the purpose. Their owners are unable to give them anything besides their freedom and an outfit, and the Colonization Society has undertaken to raise the means of sending them to Liberia.

In order to meet the emergency, the Secretary, Mr. McLain, sent to 426 of his friends a statement of the case, with a call upon them for ten dollars each, by which means he proposed to raise the requisite amount of 4,260 dollars. We learn that more than three hundred have responded handsomely. G.

THE TARIFF ON COAL.—The N. York *Post*, in the course of an article urging the repeal of the duty on coal, states that in 1824, when the anthracite from Pennsylvania was beginning to take the place of the bituminous coal imported from abroad, a tax of six cents on the heaped bushel was laid, for the benefit of capitalists in the United States, on all coal imported from abroad. This was quietly borne for eighteen years—the compromise law of 1833 having effected no reduction of this duty previous to the year 1842. In 1842 a still heavier duty was imposed—that of $1.75 a ton. In 1846, when the mitigated tariff was adopted, a tax of thirty per cent. on the value of the coal was substituted, and this has been paid now for eight years. The *Post* contends that cheap coal is as important and necessary for the great mass of the people as cheap postage.

Balt. Sun.

And the *Post* is right. Petitions are now in circulation for a removal of the duty on coal. Let them be circulated far and wide. If, after so many years of heavy protection, the miners of this country cannot furnish its demand for coal, take off the duty, and let in the foreign article. What is wanted, is, not protection, but competition. Subject the coal capitalists to free competition, and they will be satisfied with moderate profits. At all events, let the People have cheap fuel.

The pride of Bostonians, the Great Tree on the Common, is now being enclosed by a beautiful iron fence of an entirely new pattern, by James Perkins, Esq. The gate, when completed, will have a very concise history of the tree, as far as known, on an iron tablet.

MANIFEST DESTINY.

The defenders and apologists of Slavery are fond of the popular phrase, "manifest destiny." One class of them read in the past history of the country the indefinite future extension of Slavery southward, and, as they fondly believe, its perpetuity. Another class are equally confident in the opinion, and equally dogmatical in its assertion, that the whole negro race in America is destined to be transported back to Africa, after serving out a long probation in a state of Slavery—a probation which they hold to be providentially designed for the civilization of the negro, and therefore consistent with religion and morality.

There can be no denying that it has been our destiny, thus far, to extend the curse of Slavery, and the perpetualists have this fact to sustain their theory. But it is a shallow philosophy which can see in the future nothing but a succession of events similar to those which have passed within our own recollection; as it is a narrow range of observation which cannot perceive a wide distinction between the circumstances which surround us of the present day, and those which have hitherto caused the spread of Slavery. The theory of the pro-slavery colonizationist, which insists that "manifest destiny" points to the restoration of the whole colored race to Africa, is still less supported by reason or analogy. The wish is evidently "father to the thought," as there is no fact in the whole history of mankind, which will warrant so far-fetched a conclusion. The general migration or exodus of the Hebrew people bears a faint resemblance to the case of the colored race on this continent, in the simple circumstance of their common enslavement, by dissimilar nations. But the Hebrew exodus was a grand miracle, which has been the wonder of ages. The Hebrews themselves were the chosen people of God; and, after all, their migration was only a few hundred miles, to a land "flowing with milk and honey." Its remarkable beauty and fertility incited the cupidity of the people, while the commands and entreaties of their priests and leaders, in the name of Heaven, constrained their consciences in the same direction. The colored people of America, on the contrary, feel no such obligation of duty, or allurement of interest. The great mass of them are irreconcilably opposed to African colonization, and cherish a tenacious love of their native soil. Like the Americans of Caucasian origin, they have no repugnance to emigration within the limits of our own country and continent; but they have no idea, as a general thing, of going to Africa.

Besides, there is room enough, as well as an imperative demand for the colored people on the continent and islands of America. Who is to people the West Indies, Mexico, and Central America? Who is to inhabit and cultivate the immense, fertile, but, for white men, insalubrious plains which border the Gulf of Mexico, in Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, and Florida? And who is to make rice and cotton, and cut lumber in the lowlands of Georgia and the Carolinas? Would the Quixotic colonizationist transport the populations of Hayti, Cuba, and Jamaica, to say nothing of Brazil, to Africa, in order to people those tropical regions with Europeans? The idea is too absurd for serious contemplation. The bare statement of it is enough to expose it to derision and contempt.

In making this remark, we mean to express no disapprobation of African Colonization. We look for unmixed good from it in its tendency to spread civilization and Christianity over Africa, and in the honorable testimony which the Liberian Republic has furnished to the self-governing power of the colored race. These considerations alone give inestimable value to the colonization enterprise; and if it had always been held up to the public approbation on these grounds, there can be no doubt that its popularity in the free States, where it is chiefly supported, would have been far greater. Its chief value is as an auxiliary of the missionary cause.

In our view, the great mistake of the Colonizationists consists in confining their efforts to the coast of Africa. If they had included Hayti, Jamaica, and the other free West India Islands, with Mexico and Central America, in their field of operations, they would have been far more successful.

The tendency of the colored people of this continent towards the tropics seems to be one of the clearest manifestations of "destiny." A glance at the abstract of the seven Censuses of the slave population will satisfy any one of this truth. Every decennial period exhibits a marked recession of the slaves from the more northern latitudes, and shows the centre of slave population to be constantly removing southward. That the free colored people are not found to be going in the same direction is owing to the fact that they are repelled by laws as unjust and cruel in their nature as they are rigorous in their application. Universal emancipation, by removing these unnatural restraints, would at once exhibit the natural affinity of the colored people for southern latitudes; and the demand for labor in that section would be supplied by their voluntary migration. They would thus become, as a people, separated from the whites—they would constitute the laboring class, as they do at present, but with the difference of being free and contented, and with the privilege of rising to wealth and distinction.

These things are coming. There is no help for it. Freedom would concentrate the colored race in the tropical regions of the South, by the laws of political economy which govern the demand and supply of labor. But Slavery is doing the same thing, and can only prolong and retard the process.

The black population of the South is now three and a half millions; that of the West Indies is some two and a half millions; Brazil contains some three other millions—making at least nine millions altogether. They are all either within the tropical regions, or tending thitherward; they readily harmonise and amalgamate with the other races, Indian or Spaniard, or both; and it were folly to doubt that they will one day form a great, powerful, homogeneous people, or that, aided by the liberty-loving public opinion of Europe and the more northern States of America, they will be able to throw off the yoke of Slavery.

The institution of Slavery is at war with the principles of political economy, as it is with religion and justice. It is barbarous in its origin, and therefore transient in its nature. It is anti-social, and must therefore fall before the onward progress of Christian civilisation.

Slavery, as it exists in the United States, is incompatible with a dense population. It is entirely different from the political slavery or serfdom of Europe and Asia, ancient and modern. The latter makes the serf responsible for his own maintenance, and exacts of him certain stipulated dues. His obligation to his lord is rather in the nature of a tenant of land, or a steward or manager of other property, than of absolute personal slavery. The American chattel slave is fed by his master's hand, like the ox or the ass. He has no responsibility—nothing to stimulate him to industry and economy. He has no resource but his master's crib, and when that fails he must be turned loose. [illegible] fies the slave for anything but the simplest forms of labor; and, in fact, the total denial of justice to the class makes it dangerous to collect them together in large bodies, for commercial and manufacturing purposes.

The South, therefore, can never have commerce or manufactures, to any considerable extent, while Slavery continues to be a mere personal chattelhood; and it is evident that this relation cannot continue when the population becomes dense. Even in Great Britain, where commerce and manufactures, the mechanic arts and retail trade, give employment to full two-thirds of the population, we see that labor has become a drug in the market. It is impossible to find employment for the people, and emigration has become a necessity. "Able-bodied" Irishmen, if they were held in Slavery, would not sell for any price, because no landlord would incur the responsibility of supporting them and their families in perpetuity. This state of things is doubtless chiefly owing to the ill constitution of society and to misgovernment—to the land-monopolizing effects of primogeniture — to the helpless ignorance which has been engendered by ages of misgovernment, and to the overwhelming weight of taxation under which the land groans. The fetters which have hitherto been placed on commerce and trade, and on the locomotion of the people, have contributed to the same end. But these, for the most part, have been removed within a few years, and we see visible signs of improvement.

After all, monarchical misgovernment is less cramping to the industry and enterprise of the people than American Slavery; for the former admits of trade, commerce, and manufactures, in a high degree; while Slavery is incompatible with a diversity of employments. It is only adapted to the rudest agricultural operations, and therefore must ever keep the South poor. Any increase of population, as a consequence of this state of things, causes the supply of labor to press heavily on the demand, and thus to reduce the value of slaves. The remedy has up to a recent period been the expansion of the area of the institution. But more recently, a diversion of labor to the construction of railroads has greatly relieved the premature plethora in the slave market, and, in co-operation with the demand for cotton, has kept up the price of negroes. How long this may continue, it is difficult to say. But this is at least certain—that the extent of territory adapted to cotton, sugar, and tobacco, is limited; the best portions of it have already been occupied, and to a considerable extent exhausted; while the chances of further acquisitions are every day growing weaker. On the other hand, we know that population increases in a geometrical ratio, doubling every twenty-five years, with an indefinite power of expansion, where the means of subsistence are at hand. The increase of the slave population will present no obstacle to their emancipation. G.

A WORD FROM KENTUCKY.

DANVILLE, KY., *Sept.* 16, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

It is with pleasure I enclose the amount you will find within for the *Era* for another year. Though born and reared in a slave State, where I have seen Slavery in its mildest form, yet from my earliest boyhood I have been led to look upon the institution with a feeling little less than that of horror. Daily, as I pass to and fro, I see those whom we are taught are of the same origin with ourselves, and who, as Sacred Writ informs us, were created in the image of God himself, degraded below the level of the beasts that perish. I see all family ties disregarded; husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, parents and children, without any compunctions of conscience on the part of their oppressors, are torn from each other, and sold into more Southern States, where they are doomed not only to a life of the most grievous bondage, but where every hope of their ever again seeing those who are attached to them by the ties of natural affection, is forever taken away.

Though trained thus by daily observation to look upon Slavery in its true light, it was not until about a year ago, when I became a subscriber for the *Era*, that I was taught to look upon its *Northern* opponents in anything like a true light. I had been taught to consider you all as but little better than a gang of ruffians and cut-throats, who would, in the language of slaveholders, "steal a nigger, and run him off into a free State, for the purpose of getting a bribe to assist in bringing him back."

But the gentlemanly and truly philanthropic manner in which the *Era* has always treated upon the abstract question of Slavery, and more particularly the unflinching constancy with which you opposed the outrageous Kansas-Nebraska enormity, have convinced me fully that the *organized Anti-Slavery party* of the North are *right*, and it is for them in future, whenever in my power, I expect to cast my vote, and wield what little influence I may possess. Slavery is a hydra-headed monster, that can only be effectually opposed by constant and unwearied *organized* effort.

For the National Era.

RESULT OF THE MAINE ELECTION.

Maine has spoken!! and she means it!! O, how I wish it could have been your lot to have been here during our elections. I know it would have been precisely such a recreation as would have done your soul good, after passing through the revolting scenes at Washington during the last session. The people have stood up above party, and you will hear of this element, and that as entering into the elections as elements of control; but, the facts are, every man seemed to feel that his ballot was the embodiment of his indignation at the agression of the slave power generally, and the Nebraska fraud in particular; even Fuller and Farley had to give place to two Free-Soilers, Miliiken and Knowlton, men who will vote against the continuance of the "Fugitive Slave Act" as readily as against the Nebraska bill. Those are the kind of men we send you back to Congress. If 4,000 majority is not sufficient endorsement of our noble Washburn, we will give him 6,000 next time; we could have done it now, but for the dying throes of party. Maine has not often lifted her head among the sisterhood in a boasting way; she can now afford to add to her glory of originating the Maine Law, and of never sending back a fugitive—and mark you, she never will—a whole delegation to Congress of right men, not a Hunker among them. A Governor, twenty-three Senators, and not one Administration member, nor will our Senate contain one; ninety-two members of the House of Representatives to twenty-nine of the old parties; not a single county officer of the Administration, so far as heard from.

Respectfully, yours, E. LOW.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW COMING BEFORE THE SUPREME COURT AGAIN—THE BOOTH CASE.—We understand that the Attorney General of the United States is preparing to carry this case before the Supreme Court of the United States. Booth, it will be recollected, was prosecuted for rescuing fugitive slaves from the custody of officers of the General Government. He was discharged by a State judge, under a writ of *habeas corpus*. A majority of the Supreme Conrt of the State confirmed that decision. The case is now to be taken before the Supreme Court of the United States for a decision on the question as to the right of a State judiciary to release prisoners under a writ of *habeas corpus*, who may be in the lawful custody of United States officers; and also, to determine the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law.—*Star, Sept.* 20.

THE PURCHASE OF CUBA.—The *New York Express* says it has it from authentic sources, that Mr. Soulé has been renewing the offer to Spain for the purchase of Cuba, and that he agreed to give more than $100,000,000, the sum said to have been tendered during President Polk's administration. The Spanish Ministers, who are greatly in want of funds, although sorely tempted by the jingle of so many millions, gave the proposition some little attention, but only to reject it.

LITERARY NOTICES.

CHESTNUT WOOD; a Tale. By Leile Linden. In two Volumes. New York: D. Appleton & Co. For sale by R. Farnham, Washington, D. C.

The author of this is a good story-teller. We took up the book, just to read enough for a fair notice, but forgot ourselves in the narrative, and followed it to its close, without stopping to criticize. Too often, the laws of probability are violated; the sentimental is rather exaggerated; characters, striking enough in themselves, are introduced, which you are sure could not exist in the localities mentioned, and there is a divergence from the true philosophy of human nature; but you shut your eyes to all these defects, and give yourself up to the fascinating interest of the story. The author is endowed with a large constructive faculty, and a more than ordinary capacity to stir the deeper and better feelings of our nature. The book has far more merit than some others of the same class which have been more loudly heralded.

WALDEN. By Henry D. Thoreau. Boston: Ticknor, Reed, & Fields. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Washington, D. C.

In its narrative, this book is unique, in its philosophy quite Emersonian. It is marked by genius of a certain order, but just as strongly, by pride of intellect. It contains many acute observations on the follies of mankind, but enough of such follies to show that its author has his full share of the infirmities of human nature, without being conscious of it. By precept and example he clearly shows how very little is absolutely necessary to the subsistence of a man, what a Robinson Crusoe life he may lead in Massachusetts, how little labor he need perform, if he will but reduce his wants to the philosophical standard, and how much time he may then have for meditation and study. To go out and squat, all alone, by a pretty pond in the woods, dig, lay the foundation of a little cabin, and put it up, with borrowed tools, furnish it, raise corn, beans, and potatoes, and do one's own cooking, hermit like, so that the total cost of the whole building, furnishing, purchasing necessaries, and living for eight months, shall not exceed forty or fifty dollars, may do for an experiment, by a highly civilized man, with Yankee versatility, who has had the full benefit of the best civilization of the age. All men are not "up to" everything. But, if they were, if they all had the universal genius of the "Yankee nation," how long would they remain civilized, by squatting upon solitary duck-ponds, eschewing matrimony, casting off all ties of family, each one setting his wits to work to see how little he could do with, and how much of that little he could himself accomplish? At the end of eight months, Mr. Thoreau might remain a ruminating philosopher, but he would have few but ruminating animals to write books for.

But, with all its extravagances, its sophisms, and its intellectual pride, the book is acute and suggestive, and contains passages of great beauty.

WENSLEY. Boston: Published and for sale as above.

We understand this story is from the pen of Edmund Quincy. No one who is familiar with the unrelenting one-ideaism and the passion for sarcasm and unsparing objurgation, displayed by that keen writer in the columns of the *Anti-Slavery Standard and Liberator*, would suspect him of being the author of this dashing, genial, exhilarating little story, which, as he truly says, has no particular moral in it.

There must be more sunshine in the temperament of Mr. Quincy than we had given him credit for.

PERISCOPICS: or, Current Subjects Extemporaneously Treated. By William Elder. New York: J. C. Derby.

Our readers know Dr. Elder. They have often been delighted with his original views of things, and his style of talking about them, a style all his own. The Doctor has become an author; in other words, has made, from the numerous articles he has furnished to newspapers and magazines, a selection which he has put within the lids of a book, printed by Derby, very neatly, on fine white paper and in clear type. Many of these articles—shall we say the best?—have appeared from time to time in the columns of the *Era*, and our readers, on meeting them again, will be refreshed as with the faces of old acquaintance. The contents are classified under the general heads, "Characters and Tales," "Slashy," "Fancy," "Politico-Economical," and "Religious."

Speaking phrenologically, Dr. Elder has large Comparison, Ideality, Language, and Mirthfulness, and a considerable amount of Causality. He is at once metaphysical, analogical, and imaginative; and his imagination at times suggests analogies which can hardly stand the test of a severe logic. Were he less metaphysical, he would be a writer of fiction; or, were he less imaginative, he would be a disciple of Kant. He is a man of ideas, not facts. In this volume you will look in vain for careful researches into facts, for difficult tables of statistics. You will find pleasant satire, odd conceits, original thoughts, striking forms of expression, refined and broad generalizations, but very little of what the world calls *practical*. If we had had the making up of the volume, we would have left out nearly all that comes under the general heads "Slashy" and "Fancy," the subjects, for the most part, being of temporary interest, and furnishing occasion merely for light comments, piquant at the time, but deriving much of their pertinence from circumstances that have passed by. The man who writes in the newspapers with a view to influence current affairs, may show more intellectual power and resources than many a book-maker, and produce more permanent good; but some of his best efforts are so linked with what is transient and local, although embodying enduring truth, that they will not bear reproduction. This is precisely true of some of Dr. Elder's most effective articles. This much can and ought to be said of our author, that there are very few newspaper and magazine writers who, out of the same amount of material, could select so much that is worthy of being preserved in a book.

GAM EDEN; or, Pictures of Cuba. Boston: J. P. Jewett & Co.

The letters that appeared in the *Era* some months ago, from a correspondent in Cuba, have just appeared in a beautiful volume published by Jewett & Co., of Boston. We presume what the writer wished to indite, but could not, in letters sent from Havana, has been incorporated in this volume. Our readers, who remember the graceful diction in which they were clothed, and the vivid pictures they contained of Cuban life and scenery, need no critical notice to introduce this volume to their favor.

By the way, this will make the seventeenth volume of literary matter compiled from the columns of the *Era*; and some of the works, it will be recollected, have had a circulation unprecedented in the bibliographical world.

DEATH OF EX-CHIEF JUSTICE STOW.—The Hon. Alexander W. Stow, late one of the Circuit Judges, and the first Chief Justice of this State, died in this city at an early hour yesterday morning, of apoplexy, superinduced by an attack of cholera.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

Washington.—The Administration men in Washington have had quite an exciting time during the last week. In obedience to a tremendous call in the newspapers to Democrats and all persons in Washington friendly to civil and religious liberty, to meet at Carusi's Saloon on Wednesday evening, the 20th, for the purpose of organizing a Democratic Association in opposition to Know Nothingism, and all other isms, a vast crowd gathered at the time appointed, resolutions fiercely denunciatory of the Know Nothings, and eloquent in laudation of the Administration, were reported, put to vote, and decided by the President to be carried, although it would have puzzled anybody to say which were louder, the ayes or noes. Mr. Florence was then introduced to the meeting, but the uproar was so great he could not obtain a hearing. Earnest appeals were made by the President, and various speakers, for quiet and order, but the more they appealed, the more boisterous the crowd became; and at last, amid great noise and confusion, the meeting adjourned till three o'clock, Friday afternoon, at the same place.

The adjourned meeting was more orderly, although the Know Nothings and other outsiders were present in so strong a force, that, immediately on the adjournment of the Administration men, they organized another meeting, exercised themselves in various patriotic demonstrations, and finally appointed a committee to make arrangements for a meeting on the evening of the 26th, at the City Hall.

New Hampshire Independent Democracy.

CONCORD, N. H., SEPT. 20.—The Independent Democracy of New Hampshire have called a State Convention, to assemble at Concord on the 20th of October.

Maine Election.

In 365 towns, Morrill has a majority over all others of 359. The returns from the few remaining towns may reduce or extinguish this majority, but he will, of course, be elected by the Legislature, should there be no election by the People. If there be no popular election, the discredit belongs to the Hunker Whigs, who, without a single reason which common sense can sanction, persisted in running Reed.

BOSTON, SEPT. 19.—In the sixth Congressional district of Maine, Mr. Milliken, the Fusionist candidate, has been elected to Congress. There has been no choice for Governor by the People.

Things in Ohio.

David T. Disney, a throrough Pro-Slavery man, has failed to secure a renomination for Congress from the first Congressional district, George N. Pendleton being nominated in his place. William S. Groesbech is the Administration candidate in the second district. The opposing candidates are, J. Scott Harrison, a member of the present Congress, and Timothy Day, Democrat, who runs as an independent candidate.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer*, double-tongued, as usual, upholds the Administration, and denounces the Anti-Slavery men, and at the same time glorifies the Nebraska Bill, as opening to Freedom "the territory lying south of 36 deg. 30 min., large enough to make States equal in size to New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois." By such miserable delusions does it strive to reconcile Anti-Slavery men to a Pro-Slavery measure.

Iowa.

The official canvass of the late votes for two Representatives in Congress from Iowa is reported as follows: 1st district—Clarke, Whig, 11,042; Hall, Dem., 11,219; 2d district—Thorington, Whig, 11,424; Hempstead, Democrat, 9,872. From this it appears that Augustus Hall (Dem.) is chosen in the first district by a majority of 177 votes. Some of the Western papers state that this result is produced by the rejection of the returns of three counties. If this be true, Mr. Clarke will no doubt contest the seat. It will be remembered that the Whigs lost one member of the State Senate by a like decision of judges, throwing out the returns from three counties.

Michigan.

The proceedings of the Nebraska State Convention have been received. Anthony Ten Eyck presided. The informal vote for Governor stood: John S. Barry, 120; Andrew Parsons, (present incumbent,) 10; Michael Shoemaker, 11—all Cass Nebraska Hunkers; whereupon the farce of declaring Barry the unanimous nominee of the Convention was gone through with. The other candidates nominated are: For Lieut. Governor—Wm. A. Richmond; Secretary of State—Wm. L. Bancroft; Superintendent of Public Instruction—Francis W. Shearman; State Treasurer—Dorastus Hinman; Commissioner of the State Land Office—Allen Goodrich; Auditor General—John Swegles; Attorney General—B. F. H. Witherell; Member of the State Board of Education—Chauncey Joslin; Member of the State Board of Education, to fill vacancy—Elijah H. Pilcher. They are all Nebraskaites, and are heartily endorsed by the Detroit *Free Press.*

Gen. Cass addressed the Convention in support of the Nebraska bill, telling about his being the discoverer of the new doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, which he first elucidated in his letter to Nicholson, the editor of the *Union.* He devoted about three-quarters of an hour to making his speech, which was a very weak rehash of the arguments usually employed by Douglasite orators. After he was done, Douglasism was thus endorsed by resolution of the State Convention:

Resolved, That the delegated Democracy of the State of Michigan here affirm their continued support of the principles embraced in the resolutions adopted by the Democratic National Convention which assembled in Baltimore in June, 1852; and that the doctrine of Congressional non-intervention in the domestic legislation of the State and Territories therein embodied, harmonizes with the true spirit of our institutions, and is the only platform upon which the Democratic party of the Union can maintain its nationality and its ascendency, and preserve the Union.

The Massachusetts Democratic State Convention.

BOSTON, SEPT. 19.—The Democrats of this city met in their Wards last night, and elected Delegates to the State Convention, to be held at Lowell on the 26th inst. Resolutions approving of the Administration and its measures were adopted in a majority of the Wards, while in others, according to *The Times*, a Democratic paper, such a harmonious spirit prevailed that resolves approving the policy of the General Government were not deemed necessary.

This is one of the best jokes of the season.

Wisconsin.

Judge Wyman Spooner, of Walworth county, is the "Republican" or Fusion candidate for Congress in the first (Milwaukee) district, nominated over Sherman M. Booth on the sixth ballot. He is a veteran Free-Soiler. The State "Republican" or Anti-Nebraska platform was adopted by the Convention. We suspect Mr. S. will be elected.

Dr. Otis Hoyt (receiver of public moneys at Willow river) is the "Democratic" (Nebraska) candidate in the second (Madison) district, nominated on the twenty-fourth ballot. (He had but five votes on the first.) Hon. Ben. C. Eastman, the present member, led on the first ballot, and for some time after; but, a resolve approving of the Nebraska bill having been proposed and carried by a vote of 25 to 19, Mr. Eastman, considering this a censure of his votes against that measure, withdrew his name from the canvass.

Maine Election.

The Augusta *Age* has returns from all the towns in Maine, with the exception of three towns and one plantation, which shows that Morrill lacks 901 votes of an election. In the Congressional districts the following are the majorities of the successful candidates: First, Wood (Whig) over Wells (Democrat) 3,031; in the second, Perry (Morrill) over Kimball (Democrat) 2,694; in the third, Knowlton (Morrill) over Dickerson (Democrat) 1,923, and over Farley (Whig) 2,408; in the fourth, Benson (Whig) over Rogers (Democrat) 8,143; in the fifth Washburn (Whig) over Blake (Democrat) 4,214; in the sixth, so far as heard from, Milliken (Free Soil) leads Fuller (Democrat) 383. The places in Aroostook not yet heard from, it is thought, cannot overcome this. The Senate, when full, has thirty-one members. There are twenty-one Senators elected, viz: eleven Whigs, five Morrill men, and five Free-Soilers. To the House there are elected forty-one Democrats, forty-two Morrill Democrats, forty-four Whigs, twenty-three Free-Soilers, and one not heard from. This classification, it should be borne in mind, is from a Democratic source.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Death of Judge Purviance.

BALTIMORE, SEPT. 22.—Judge John Purviance, one amongst our most venerable and respected citizens, died this morning, at the advanced age of eighty-one years. He presided as Judge of Baltimore County Court, embracing one of the judicial districts of Maryland, for nearly thirty years.

Death of J. W. Taylor.

We record in our paper to-day the death of the Hon. John W. Taylor, for many years a leading and prominent statesman of New York.

Yellow Fever.

On the 21st of September the yellow fever was increasing at Savannah, Charleston, and Augusta. Among the victims at Savannah was the Catholic Bishop Garland.

Canadian Ratification of the Treaty.

BOSTON, SEPT. 22.—A Quebec despatch says that the Reciprocity Treaty was confirmed by the Provincial Parliament on Wednesday.

Death of George Kremer.

George Kremer died at his residence in Union county, Pennsylvania, on the 11th inst., in the eightieth year of his age.

Death of Bishop Wainwright.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 21.—Bishop Wainwright, who has been ill here for some days past, died this evening, in the 66th year of his age.

Cholera at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, SEPT. 21.—There is still no abatement of the ravages of the cholera. There have been sixty deaths during the past twenty-four hours. To-day has been generally observed as a day of fasting and prayer.

Postmaster Arrested.

ALBANY, SEPT. 18.—Colonel North, special agent of the Post Office Department, arrested this day N. C. Nelson, Postmaster of Keeseville, Essex county, N. Y., on the charge of robbing the mail.

Arrest of Alleged Slave-Traders.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 20.—Capt. Smith, of the brig Julia Moulton, was arrested this morning, charged by his mate with bringing six hundred and sixteen slaves from Africa, and landing them at Cuba. A respectable ship-chandler, Wm. C. Valentine, was also arrested, charged with furnishing supplies for the trade.

Division of California.

A newspaper has been started at Los Angeles entitled, *The Southern Californian.* Its principal object seems to be to bring about a division of the State.

The New Orleans Riots—The Yellow Ferer.

BALTIMORE SEPT. 20.—The New Orleans papers of Thursday last have been received. The riots were not finally repressed on Tuesday, as has been reported. Early on Wednesday morning a party of Americans visited a coffee house kept by Tim Duffy, which they completely demolished.

John Kane was dragged out of the house by the mob, and is believed to have been murdered, as his body could not be found. James Porter, an Irishman, was shot dead in the street by a concealed assassin, and Barney Boylan was wounded.

The military were under arms while this took place, but the mob had done its work before they could be brought to the scene of action. The papers strongly condemn the Mayor and Police for the continuance of the riot. On Wednesday night, up to a late hour all was quiet.

The New Orleans *Courier* says that the yellow fever is increasing in malignity, that a greater number of persons were dying at the Charity Hospital, and that the mortality was increasing in private practice. The deaths at the hospital for three day numbered ninety-five.

Murder of an Officer.

CHICAGO, SEPT. 19.—Patrick Cunningham, an Irishman, stabbed a policeman this morning, named Caspar Hanel, who was in the act of arresting him, causing instant death.

Border Troubles.

A large meeting of those opposed to the so-called "Defensive Association" has been held at Weston, Mo. All persons who took an active part in it were slaveholders, and they unanimously repudiated and denounced the resolutions of that Association, which pledged its members to go over into Kansas Territory, on the call of the slaveholders therein, and help *expel* and *drive out* such settlers as might come from the free States. The *Weston Reporter* says of those resolutions:

"They had been the means of driving or keeping away from this city hundreds, perhaps, who would have made this their stopping point, previous to going over into Kansas. It is this wholesale opposition to the best interests of our merchants and business men, thus driving away thousands of dollars of trade from our city, *this mob-law doctrine*, these nullification principles, which have met with so signal a rebuke by nineteen-twentieths of the people of this city and county."

General Perry.

The *Albany Evening Journal*, in its classification of members of Congress, reckons Gen. Perry, of the 3d district in Maine, as a Whig. He never was a Whig, but was a Democrat until within a year or two, even voting for Franklin Pierce in 1852. Mr. Milliken, of the 6th district, is a Free-Soiler and old Liberty party man; Mr. Knowlton is of the same politics. Only three of the delegation are even nominally Whigs.—*Boston Comm.*

The Cholera at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURG SEPT. 23.—The cholera still continues unabated. Twenty-five new cases and fifteen deaths are reported this morning. Weather cool. River seventeen inches. Business dull and many stores closed. Great alarm prevails.

A shawl is in the Crystal Palace exhibition, which is invoiced for duty at $2,700. If offered for sale, it would no doubt soon be on the back of some lady, even if her husband found it difficult to get his note discounted at two per cent. a month.

The New York *Sun* has imported paper from France, paying a duty of thirty per cent., and three per cent. more for freightage, and then getting a better article as cheap as that made at home.

THE PRICE OF MARKETING.

Is it not enough to provoke any poor man, however good-natured he may be, to read in the Eastern papers of the sale of potatoes at 67 cents per *bushel*, and of apples at $1 per *barrel*, (and apparently plenty at these prices,) whilst in this city, surrounded by a large agricultural region, he is paying two dollars per bushel for potatoes, and the same price for apples—being at the rate of five dollars per barrel? Why do not our Eastern friends send their surplus produce to this market?

Nat. Intelligencer.

The Springfield *Republican* says that good potatoes are being delivered at the depots in that vicinity for sixty-seven cents a bushel. Apples are abundant. Good fall and winter apples are sold in that vicinity, by contract, for one dollar a barrel.

The Meredith Bridge (N. H.) *Democrat* is informed that the price of potatoes has fallen to two shillings a bushel. These vegetables are still growing in that region, with green vines.

The Hartford *Courant* says: "We are glad that, for once, there is some other cry in reference to this vegetable than the 'rot.' We have not, in a single instance, seen an account of the prevalence of the 'rot' this year. Such accounts may have been published, but they have not met our eye; while nearly every paper we open gives a favorable account of the state of the crop. In this vicinity, we think we may safely say that the crop is turning out better than was expected, and prices have accordingly fallen considerably."

From the Boston Advertiser, Sept. 16.

INFORMATION FOR EMIGRANTS TO KANSAS.

1. No person receives any gift of land in Kansas, or of passage to Kansas, from Government, from the Emigrant Aid Company, or anybody else. But any actual settler there obtains a pre-emption right to 160 acres, for which he will not have to pay for several years. It will then cost him $1.25 per acre.

2. The Emigrant Aid Company of Boston, and that of New York, furnish through tickets for $25, board exclusive.

3. Any person who wishes to correspond with these companies should obtain the names of all emigrants in his neighborhood, and then write to Thomas H. Webb, Secretary of the Boston Company, or Rensselaer N. Havens, Vice President of the New York Company.

4. All persons who go to Kansas will wish to take up land. Mechanics get good wages, but will stake off claims with the rest. The winter is mild, and, to prepare for farming next summer, the emigrant will be wise to go forward this fall. The next Boston party leaves Sept. 26th.

5. The first company have called the hill on which are most of their claims, "Oread Mount," in memory of the Oread Hill in Worcester, on which is the residence of Mr. Eli Thayer.

THE NEW YORK KANSAS LEAGUE.

Office at 110 Broadway. The principal features of its organization are announced to be these: Members pay one dollar or more annually. The officers are, a President, Vice President, Treasurer, and Secretary; the last being chosen by the Board of Directors, of which the officers are ex-officio members. A Master of Emigration, Mr. George Walter, is appointed, who will receive applications, give information, and make arrangements for sending persons, families, or companies, to Kansas, at reduced prices, in concert with the Emigrant Aid Company, or by such other means as may prove most favorable and economical.

The names of the officers are: Roe Lockwood, President; Alanson Nash, Vice President; R. Lockwood, Treasurer; Thaddeus Hyatt, William S. West, Theodore McNamee, J. R. Barbour, Theodore Dwight, John McMullen, Directors; Theodore Dwight, Secretary.

FRIENDS' AID SOCIETY OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

We have been requested by the Auditors to publish the report for the quarter ending July 27th, but for want of room we can give only a synopsis. We cordially commend this most benevolent enterprise to the favor of the public. A high and solemn duty has been neglected by this community, in failing to provide a refuge for unfortunate and abandoned females, and their offspring. Think of the horrible fate of a child reared up in the midst of prostitution! In such cases, the individual would seem to lose his moral responsibility, and the consequences of the life of crime which was his heritage are devolved upon the heartless society which permits such things. The report says:

A work of reform was commenced in this city last fall, with the approval of many of the clergy, laity, and other good citizens, and a house was opened for Sunday and evening schools and religious worship in December, another in April, a third in May, and arrangements were made in June for the fourth. Care is taken to avoid interference with other Sunday schools, ours being held at a different time in the day. This affords an opportunity to attend twice a day; and we urge the children whom we gather in to attend the other schools also, and invite the children of other schools to attend ours. We believe that good has been done, and the prospects are encouraging.

There are calls for schools on this plan in other parts of the District, and we shall cheerfully respond to such calls as fast as teachers and houses can be obtained.

In our second department, also, considerable progress has been made. The favorable expression of more than six hundred of our citizens of standing and respectability, and many of the members of both Houses of Congress, including their Committees on this District, as well as some favorable action in the Senate, and a conviction resting on the minds of some of those whose reform is sought, that an asylum is the only medium by which they can hope for a rescue from their present danger and degradation, may surely be set down as an advance. Some of them have children, and are favorably affected by efforts to educate, elevate, and save them from a seeming impending fate.

It is gratifying to find that Christians generally understand that both of those works of reform are emphatically *common ground*, where efficiency depends much on united effort amongst those of different denominations.

Our third department of labor is like the others in an important respect, the persons requiring aid being, like the others, unable to help themselves. The honest, industrious, and respectable, but unfortunate poor, who sometimes suffer much rather than incur the odium of public pauperism, surely deserve a home among friends who take pleasure in administering relief to the suffering, and among whom they can feel that they are not burdensome.

Our financial concerns have been thus far quite limited. Moderate salaries were fixed for the missionary, matron, and teachers of day and evening schools; but the missionary has presented no claim, and the others have not entered upon the field, no buildings for the asylum or the school houses having been obtained. The funds have been given chiefly unsolicited by benevolent persons who saw that some were required. The donations were small, but adequate to the demand; and we see no reason to doubt that donations will increase with the increased demand. The cash donations amount to $18.72. The disbursements amount to $18.75 The donations other than cash amount to $27.23. Donors are referred to the accounts in the hands of the auditors.

To all who have aided the cause, our most hearty thanks are tendered. Publishers out of the city who may aid us by copying our report or giving an outline will receive our thanks, if they send copies to the Corresponding Secretary of the Friends' Aid Society, Washington D. C.

And now, desiring to extend our operations, we appeal to a generous public for extended liberality. Ladies and gentlemen of the city of Washington, and all others who have an interest in the metropolis of this great nation, this is *your* cause as well as ours; and we trust you will not expect us to come before you in the character of beggars for your charities. The peace, happiness, and honor of your beautiful city, all present high motives for united and efficient effort. Did we deem these motives insufficient, we would refer you to the happiness afforded by a consciousness of having done good; to the fact that "it is more blessed to give than to receive;" to an exalted happiness, far above all pecuniary considerations, of being instrumental in reforming and elevating the vicious and degraded, and "making glad the hearts of many who shall rise up and call you blessed."

N. B. NORTHROP, *Financial Agent.*

From l'Echo Universel (the Hague) of Aug. 30.

THE CASE OF CAPT. GIBSON.

The affair of Captain Gibson, far from subsiding, appears, on the contrary, to have entered a phase of a more serious character. This we are led to infer, at least, from recent facts that have come to our knowledge, and which, in the present state of the question, we do not believe that we ought to withhold from the public.

The American Government would appear to occupy itself in an especial manner with the claim of Mr. Gibson. A few days ago, Mr. A. Dudley Mann, Assistant Secretary of State at Washington, arrived at Paris, and was about to proceed directly for the Hague; but, upon further reflection, he has decided, instead of coming himself, to send a telegraphic communication to Mr. Belmont, requesting him to proceed to France, in order to receive new instructions. We are furthermore assured that Mr. Mann is not satisfied with the manner in which Mr. Belmont has managed the case, and that he blames him for not having observed more explicitly the positive instructions of the State Department, that he should demand "a full and speedy indemnity for the outrages committed by the authorities of Netherlands India."

That is the language, we are assured, of the American Government, which will not confine itself to mere words—an order having been sent to the East Indies, to the effect that two of the vessels of Commodore Perry's squadron shall remain in the Eastern waters, to await further instructions from the Navy Department at Washington.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, *Sept.* 21, 1854.

The steamer Arabia arrived at five o'clock this afternoon, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 9th of September, being four days later than by the last arrival.

THE WAR.

Russia refuses the propositions made by Austria as preparatory to opening negotiations for peace—declares her determination to retire behind the Pruth, and there await the course of events, whether hostile or peaceable.

A special meeting of the Austrian Cabinet has decided that this refusal is not *casus belli* against Russia; consequently, Austria will maintain her present position, awaiting the result of the allied attack on Sebastopol.

New negotiations are hatching between Austria, Prussia, and the German States, with the view to peace.

It is said that Nicholas is about to proclaim his third son, Nicholas, King of Poland.

Bomarsund has been destroyed, and the troops have all re-embarked. This is the only item of news we have from the Baltic.

A portion of the Crimea expedition embarked at Varna on the 2d instant, and sailed for the rendezvous at Baltchick.

Greece refuses to pay her indemnity to Turkey.

There has been no change in affairs in the Principalities.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

From France and Great Britain there is no news of special import.

SPAIN.

Mr. Soulé has left Madrid for France. The Spanish papers assert that he left on account of the fact that he had a share in an insurrection which took place at Madrid on the 28th of August.

MARKETS.

Liverpool, Sept. 9.—Breadstuffs.—Flour—Milligan quotes Western Canal at 28*s.* 6*d.*, and Ohio at 31*s.* 6*d.* Corn—white and yellow, 33*s.* Maxwell reports the weather for agricultural purposes very favorable, and that the imports of breadstuffs are small. Flour has advanced 1*s.*, with sales of Western Canal at 28*s.* 6*d.*; Baltimore, 29*s.* 6*d.* a 30*s.*; Ohio, 32*s.* Wheat has advanced 3*s.*, with sales of white at 8*s.* 9*d.* a 9*s.* 2*d.*, and red at 8*s.* a 8*s.* 6*d.* Corn has declined 6*d.*, with sales of yellow at 35*s.*

Provisions—Bardeanch reports bacon as unchanged, with a moderate demand at previous rates. Pork is dull. Bacon is firm. Lard is firm. Sales of the week 200 cwt. at 52*s.* 6*d.* Tallow has declined 5*s.*

Latest by Telegraph from London.

Paris, Friday Night.—Despatches from Dantzic announce that Admiral Napier would leave Led Sund on the morning of the 9th, with the Gladiator, Cumberland, and Belle Isle, for England.

M. Benkendorf waited personally upon Prince Charles, of Prussia, an avowed partisan of the Russian policy, to whom he was charged with a letter from the Czar.

A large deputation of the Swedish Diet have demanded the occupation of the Aland Islands, and their incorporation with the Swedish dominions.

The cholera and elections occupy the attention of the Spanish people.

MARRIAGE.

In West Haven, on Monday morning, the 18th inst., by Rev. Mr. Love, D. W. BARTLETT and JULIA M. PAINTER, daughter of Alexis Painter, Esq.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTICE.

The next stated meeting of the Synod of the Free Presbyterian Church U. S., will be held in Greenfield, Highland county, Ohio, on the fourth Thursday (26th) of October next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

J. R. GIBSON, *Stated Clerk.*

Frankfort, Ohio, Sept. 15, 1854.

NO WONDER HE WAS THANKFUL.

READ AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

ROCHESTER, *October*, 19, 1852.

☞ GENTLEMEN: Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased of one of your agents three boxes, and before I had finished the third box, was completely cured. I verily believe, but for Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, I should now have been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physician's fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with Liver Complaint. WILLIAM HISS,

Traveller in Western New York.

P. S. Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, also his great American Vermifuge or Worm Destroyer, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but, Dr. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. 8

☞ A wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. Curtis, of this city, in the treatment of Consumption, Asthma, and all diseases of the lungs. We refer to "*Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup.*" With this new method, Dr. C. has restored many afflicted ones to perfect health—as an evidence of which, he has innumerable certificates. Speaking of the treatment, a physician remarks: It is evident that inhaling, constantly breathing an agreeable, healing vapor, the medicinal properties must come in direct contact with the whole of the aerial cavity of the lungs, and thus escape the many and varied changes produced upon them when introduced into the stomach, and subjected to the process of digestion. The Hygeana is for sale at all the Druggists throughout the country.

New York Dutchman, January 14.

See advertisement of Medicated Inhalation in another column of this paper.

SPLENDID OFFERS!

The United States Journal,

NOW IN ITS FIFTH VOLUME, and having already reached a circulation of over 80,000—a newspaper of the largest class, containing fifty-six spacious columns, filled with the current news from all parts of the world, a large amount of Literary and Scientific Matter, Bank Note List and Price Current, and, as a new and valuable feature, each number will hereafter contain two beautifully-engraved portraits of distinguished individuals—is published on the first of each month by J. M. Emerson & Co., 1, 3, 5, and 7 Spruce street, New York, at the unprecedented low price of twenty-five cents a year. A valuable premium book is sent to each person getting up a club; and, in addition, the following rich premiums, amounting to over

One Thousand Dollars!

will, on the 25th day of May, 1855, be awarded to the twenty-six persons forwarding between now and that time the twenty-six highest numbers of subscribers in their order:

The first premium, in money - - - -	$200
The second premium, a sewing machine worth -	120
The third premium, a sewing machine worth -	100
The fourth premium, a gold watch worth - -	100
The fifth and sixth, each a gold watch worth -	50
The next ten, each a silver watch worth - -	20
The next twenty, each such books as they shall select, at publishers' prices, worth -	10

THE UNITED STATES MAGAZINE,

Containing 32 large quarto pages, tinted covers, on fine paper, profusely and elegantly illustrated, is published on the 15th of each month, at the low prices of one dollar a year. A splendid premium is sent to each person getting up a club; and, in addition,

Three Thousand Dollars!

is to be awarded to the 289 persons sending the largest number of subscribers. For further particulars, see specimen copy of the Magazine, which will be sent on receipt of six cents, or specimen copy of the Journal, which will be sent gratis to any one ordering it. Address J. M. EMERSON & CO.,

Sep. 21. 1, 3, 5, and 7, Spruce st., New York.

☞ To newspapers giving this one or more insertions, and sending us a marked copy of the paper containing it, we will send both publications one year.

COMTE'S POSITIVE PHILOSOPHY.

New and Elegant Edition in One Volume!

C. BLANCHARD, 82 Nassau street, New York, has just published

THE POSITIVE PHILOSOPHY OF AUGUSTE COMTE.

Freely translated and condensed by HARRIET MARTINEAU, in one octavo volume of 835 pages, large type, very superior paper, and in the best style of English cloth binding. Price $2.50.

The publisher refers the reading, and especially the thinking public, to the very elaborate criticisms of this "Bacon of the XIXth Century," in all the leading Reviews in Europe and America. Sept. 28—3t

A BOOK OF RARE BEAUTY AND GREAT INTEREST.

Third Edition now Ready.

MRS. OAKES SMITH'S NEW ROMANCE,

BERTHA AND LILY; Or, THE PARSONAGE OF BEECH GLEN. One elegant 12mo vol.; price $1.

The following brief extracts are but the key notes of lengthy reviews. No recent book has received more marked attention from the press:

It compels the reader to linger over its pages.—*Tribune.*

Sparkling thoughts and humane and benevolent feelings.—*Albany Argus.*

More powerfully written than any recent work of fiction.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

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For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER XIX.

THE POSITION OF THE FEDERAL COURTS—OPINION OF JUDGE McLEAN—LAST REFUGE OF LEGALIZED SLAVERY—Concluded.

To the Friends of American Liberty:

By the *authority* of what law, or upon what *principles* of law, does Mr. Justice McLean decide that slavery, in the absence of any statute law creating it, and opposed, as it is, to "*all* the principles of the common law of England," (including natural or divine law,) can become legalized—and on no other basis than that of "usages of long continuance?" He must do this either by authority of divine or natural law, of common law, or of statute law. Can he do either?

Does "the common law of England" anywhere say that "usages opposed to *all* its own principles" can become legal by "long continuance?" It says exactly the reverse of this, as we shall soon see. Does the statute law of any slave State provide that "usages of long continuance" are equivalent to law, when there are no statutes against them? No one will pretend this. Whence, then, the sovereign authority of "long-continued usage?" Does it rest on itself, *without* any statute to authorize it, and *against* common law? This would be making "*usage*" independent of statute law, and paramount to common law, including the law of nature, the law of justice, the law of God! Is Mr. Justice McLean prepared to defend such a position? He has already been driven to say some very remarkable things in this connection.

He says that "Slavery is opposed to *all* the principles of the common law of England;" which is as much as to say, that it is contrary to the law of nature, the law of justice, the law of God, which is avowedly the *first* "principle of the common law of England." Then, he says that slavery is founded on "usage of long continuance," having the "force of law;" that "it arises from long-recognised rights, contravened by no legislative action;" that "this is the source of many of the principles of the common law"—and that "this, *for a century or more*, may constitute slavery."

Putting all this together, we cannot help seeing that his Honor makes out a case in which, according to his own law-logic, "*many* of the principles of the common law" are derived from a "source" that gives rise to what is "opposed to *all* the principles of the common law!" If this looks a little like jargon, and self-contradiction, the fault must not be charged upon any want of clearness of vision and powers of argument in that distinguished jurist, but solely upon the inherent difficulty of reaching a conclusion consistent with the safety of our glorious Union, which he assures us, in the same document, could never have been cemented without the stipulation in favor of negro-catching! Necessity, it is said, knows no law; and the necessity of propitiating the South illustrates the maxim.

Let us now see what the common law says of the authority of "usage of long continuance," when "*opposed*" to the law of nature and of justice—"the common law of England."

"If it be found that a former decision is manifestly absurd and unjust, it is declared, *not* that such sentence was *bad* law, but that it was *not* law." "Evil customs ought to be abolished."—*Lyttleton.*

"Every use [usage or custom] is evil, which is against reason."—*Coke.*

"Where the foundation is weak, the structure falls."—*Noyes.*

"What is invalid from the beginning, cannot be made valid by length of time."—*Ibid.*

On these maxims it was that Lord Mansfield, in the Sommersett case, decided against the legality of slavery in England, reversing the decisions of past generations of judges, as well as his own recent ones, in which he had affirmed the legality of slavery in England, on precisely the same ground that Judge McLean now affirms the legality of slavery in Kentucky, viz: "Usage of long continuance, countervailed by no legislative action." The cases are substantially parallel. Lord Mansfield, surrounded by a corrected public sentiment, and led to a sober second thought, reversed his decision, and won deathless renown, as Mr. Justice McLean may yet do.

Already he has taken more than half the step, by admitting, (as Lord Mansfield had not been in the habit of doing,) that "Slavery is opposed to *all* the principles of the common law." And he has gone further. He has said, in another decision, that "*statutes against fundamental morality are void.*" And this he has now virtually applied to slavery, by affirming its opposition to "*all* the principles of the common law." Will he persist in affirming that though "*statutes* against fundamental morality are void," yet "*usage* of long continuance" "against fundamental morality," "contravened by no legislative action," "has the force of law?" Will he venture, in the same breath, to make *usage* inferior and yet superior to "*statute*?" He must do this, or assent to a reversal of his decision.

In the mean time, one thing is certain. If Mr. Justice McLean's decision in the case of Querry is right, then Lord Mansfield's, in the case of Sommersett was wrong. But if Mansfield's, in that case, was right, then McLean's, in this case, was wrong. The courts of Massachusetts are with Mansfield. Even in Louisiana, it has been held that "prescription" (the same in principle as custom or usage) "is not pleadable against a claim for freedom." The influence of this sentiment released Solomon Northrup, without litigation.

The fallacy of Judge McLean's maxim lies in this. It makes no discrimination between "rights of property" in legitimate *subjects* of property—and claims to property in *human beings*, which claims are "opposed to *all* the principles of common law." With the former, possession or "usage of long continuance, so long that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," affords presumptive evidence of just and lawful possession. Not so with the latter. The common law maxim he cites is manifestly misapplied. Confessedly, it is used directly in opposition to "*all* the principles of common law." It involves an attempt to make a common law maxim overturn the very foundations of common law! Most suicidal and absurd! The quintessence of lawlessness, dressed up in the habiliments of law.

I cannot afford time and space to expose all the absurdities of this decision. "I speak of *African* slavery," says the Judge, cautiously. But why of *African* slavery? Remember! We are not on the ground of *legislative* slavery, now. Mr. Birney had fairly ousted his Honor from that snug citadel. He flounders, as he best may, among precedents, and "usages," and "long continuance," and broken, misplaced, and disjointed fragments of common law, "opposed to *all* the principles of common law." And what do these say of "*African* slavery," that they would not, under other circumstances, as readily say of any *other* slavery? There is *Indian* slavery among us, as old and as well established as "*African* slavery." Here, too, is yellow and white slavery, as well as black and red slavery; Anglo-Saxon slavery, "bleached or unbleached," (as McDuffie hath it)—white lady fugitives—"boys" with "clear complexions, blue eyes, and flaxen hair"—"men, that cannot be distinguished from white men," "passing for white men," thus advertised, hunted, seized, and delivered to whoever first claims them! and just as liable as was poor Querry to be brought before Judge McLean. "*African* Slavery," forsooth! Let him turn to the Constitution and the Fugitive Slave Bill, and see if they say anything of race or color. He knows they do not. Suppose the whitest person in the community were brought before him, what right would he have, under the law or the Constitution, to say anything of "*African* slavery" in distinction from *their* slavery?

Would he shelter them under the wing of his exception in favor of "long continuance?" *How* long could he thus shelter them? *How* "long continuance" will transmute criminal kidnapping into legalized slaveholding? *How* "long" before the *now existing* "usage" of enslaving "white" people, the sons and daughters (some of them) of their enslavers, will become legal? At the South it is called legal already. And Judge McLean tells us that "the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, whose jurisdiction is co-extensive with the country, are bound to take judicial notice of its existence in those States *where it prevails.*" And this was the ground of his action in the case of Querry. This makes white slavery an existing fact with the Judges already.

On this question of time, doctors may differ. McDuffie, whose prophetic vision included the North, allowed us twenty-five years, from 1836, which runs out in 1861. Henry Clay, in 1839, allowed 150 years for the completed fusion of the races, without hinting any abolition of slavery, but proving it impossible. Judge McLean seems ranging between the two, but is less definite. Quoting neither statute law, nor common law, nor yet "usage," for his authority in dating, he tells us that "a century *or more*" of "usage" may "constitute slavery." By what rule did he decide this? By what process was it deduced from the "science of law!?"

Quite unfortunately for the credit of his decision against poor Querry, he did not allow "a century or more" for the formation of legal slavery in Kentucky, which is not yet a century old.

If the power of "*usage*" to enslave people according to law, without any statute, depends upon length of time, the good people of this country, "bleached or unbleached," should be told how long a respite they have left. They should know, on good authority, *the precise time* it actually takes, according to established principles of jurisprudence, for "usage" to legalize their slavery. And they should know exactly when the computation is to begin. The practice of enslaving white persons is known to have existed about twenty-five years ago, perhaps earlier. We cannot have a longer lease than seventy-five years, perhaps not more than fifty, under the decision of Judge McLean. The process of fusion increases in a geometrical ratio, and large masses of the laboring people will come under the "*usage*" of white slavery before a half century expires. The Fugitive Slave Bill affords them no protection, even now; and its Northern legal expounders and administrators know of no security for them but a constantly diminishing *length of usage!* Yet we call ourselves a free people! If the masses of the laboring people cannot be persuaded to explode, at the ballot box, "the wild and guilty phantasy" (as Brougham called it) of legalized slavery, whether by statute or usage, they might as well make up their minds to be slaves, either in their own persons or in their posterity, at no very distant day.

WILLIAM GOODELL.

REMARKS OF PRESTON KING
AT THE N. YORK SOFT SHELL CONVENTION.

[Reported for the New York Times.]

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: I shall not speak long. I concur, sir, most cordially in the resolution offered by the minority committee, which has been presented by my old friend from Queens. It does not, however, express the whole of my sentiments upon this subject. The power of a convention, so far as it regards nominations of candidates for office presented to a party represented by that convention, is, in my judgment, one in which the convention has the right to bind all who are in it, and who are fairly represented by it. To that extent I recognise the binding authority of a convention. But so far as regards a pronunciation upon the principles of the Constitution, and so far as it regards pronouncing and defining the powers and liberty of the citizens, I deny it. I deny to any convention the power to control the private or personal judgment of the citizen. [Cheers.]

We have assembled at a period of great importance to the country, and especially to the Democratic party. We have ever denounced sectionality. Democracy is in itself national. A sectional combination of Whigs and Democrats has conceived a measure which violates the plighted faith of the nation, and which stains it with dishonor by the violation of a compact in favor of freedom, and we are called upon by the majority report to sustain that violation, and to abandon that course of action which has ever distinguished Democrats standing by their principles. It is the only means, Mr. President, by which the rights and interests and liberties of this country are to be maintained. Courage and firmness are the characteristics of Democracy. Without this quality, Democracy would be shorn of all its strength and all its beauty, and of that which has commended it to the hearts of the people of this country. What is it that constitutes Democracy? It is the principles which that party have declared as their creed. The great apostle of Democracy, Thomas Jefferson, has presented this in language so clear that it cannot be misunderstood. It was those principles that commended that word Democracy, at first applied to the party as a term of reproach, to the country, and has made it so honorable that all parties claim to be Democrats. That only is Democracy which sustains Democratic principles. [Applause.] We should act with great caution. We should do nothing wildly—nothing rashly. We should entertain great deference and respect for those with whom we act, who differ from us in opinion. That is due to them, respectful to them, and due to ourselves. But where a question vital to the permanent interests of this country is presented to us to act upon, we should be faithless to our obligations to the Constitution and to our country, if we failed to meet it with firmness, and with sincerity express our opinion. Can we now abandon the doctrine which we have ever maintained, and pass over to the support of those schemes developed by the Nebraska bill? [Cries of "no! no!" cheers and hisses.] The report of the majority of the committee is designed to carry the Democratic party of this State to that position. I cannot assent to that. I cannot do it. Let us understand that the decision of this convention is not final upon this subject, and it is perhaps fortunate for us and for our country that it is not so.

A large, intelligent, and patriotic people are to hear the judgment which this convention will pronounce, and will have to pass upon it. Then, gentlemen, we shall be compelled to obey, for it is the people who possess the power to enforce their decision. Gentlemen, let me tell you, as a matter of opinion, that I have not a particle of doubt as to the judgment that the people of the State of New York will pronounce upon that bill. I believe that the stamp of Nebraska upon this convention will destroy its power, and destroy the confidence of the people in it. My desire to sustain the Democracy induces me to say this with candor. I tell you I believe that the adoption of those principles will be met with derision and hostility by the people of the country. I know that the men I represent here will never, by their votes at the election, ratify a ticket to carry negro slavery over the continent of America. [Applause.]

Gentlemen: Upon this subject we are called upon to act with discretion, as well as with wisdom and with patriotism. If a mere question of policy were presented, it would not so much matter; but when a question of right comes in, I repudiate the idea of policy. Give me that which is right, patriotic, and just, and I am content to take it without asking whether it would be politic. [Loud cheers.] These resolutions ask that we should go back and endorse the Baltimore platform. Now, the great principle and object of that platform was to put away this slavery question from us; and the Democratic party acquiesced in the declarations made in that platform, and pledged their faith that there should be an end of the matter. They pledged their faith that we should have no more agitation, and that discussion was to cease; and they now commit an outrage upon the country, violate their pledges, and ask us to go back to that time, to shut our mouths against discussion or speaking upon the subject.

Gentlemen: We are now in the position that we were when the doctrines of that platform were laid down and assented to. A great wrong has been done, and we are now asked to go behind that, and to cease from demanding a reparation. I cannot consent to that, gentlemen. [Cheers.] I cannot consent to have a constitutional right abridged by the convention or anybody else. Freedom of discussion is a constitutional right. It is inserted in the Constitution. It is a constitutional right, and I will not consent to surrender it. There are other points in the resolution of the majority report to which I cannot give my consent; and upon this subject it is with great pain that I rose to say anything.

It is because I am constrained to differ with that report, whatever may be the judgment of the convention, and for the purpose of presenting my views to the convention, and to ask them to consider that perhaps the very destiny, the very ability of this organization to preserve itself, will depend upon the position it here takes to-day. The popular judgment has to pass upon its action. Is there any doubt what the sentiment of the State of New York will be upon the subject? Is there any belief that the convention can carry the Democracy of the State of New York over to the slave propagandism developed in this Nebraska bill? I have no idea they can, and I feel bound, for myself, to say that I cannot, here, or anywhere, aid in carrying out the power of this great free State to the support of slave propagandism. [Loud applause.]

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas a treaty between the United States of America and her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was concluded and signed by their respective Plenipotentiaries at Washington, on the 4th day of June last, which treaty is, word for word, as follows:

The Government of the United States, being equally desirous with her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain, to avoid further misunderstanding between their respective citizens and subjects, in regard to the extent of the right of fishing on the coasts of British North America secured to each by article 1 of the convention between the United States and Great Britain, signed at London on the 20th day of October, 1818; and being also desirous to regulate the commerce and navigation between their respective territories and people, and more especially between her Majesty's possessions in North America and the United States, in such manner as to render the same reciprocally beneficial and satisfactory, have respectively named Plenipotentiaries to confer and agree thereupon—that is to say, the President of the United States of America, William L. Marcy, Secretary of State of the United States; and her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, James, Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, Lord Bruce and Elgin, a Peer of the United Kingdom, Knight of the most ancient and most noble Order of the Thistle, and Governor General in and over all her Britannic Majesty's Provinces on the continent of North America, and in and over the island of Prince Edward—who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed upon the following articles:

ARTICLE I.

It is agreed by the high contracting parties, that, in addition to the liberty secured to the United States fishermen by the above-mentioned convention of October 20, 1818, of taking, curing, and drying fish, on certain coasts of the British North American Colonies therein defined, the inhabitants of the United States shall have, in common with the subjects of her Britannic Majesty, the liberty to take fish of every kind, except shell fish, on the seacoasts and shores, and in the bays, harbors, and creeks, of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, and of the several islands thereunto adjacent, without being restricted to any distance from the shore; with permission to land upon the coasts and shores of those Colonies, and the islands thereof, and also upon the Magdalen Islands, for the purpose of drying their nets and curing their fish; provided that, in so doing, they do not interfere with the rights of private property or with British fishermen in the peaceable use of any part of the said coast in their occupancy for the same purpose.

It is understood that the above-mentioned liberty applies solely to the sea fishery; and that the salmon and shad fisheries, and all fisheries in rivers and the mouths of rivers, are hereby reserved exclusively for British fishermen.

And it is further agreed, that, in order to prevent or settle any disputes as to the places to which the reservation of exclusive right to British fishermen, contained in this article, and that of fishermen of the United States, contained in the next succeeding article, apply, each of the high contracting parties, on the application of either to the other, shall, within six months thereafter, appoint a commissioner. The said commissioners, before proceeding to any business, shall make and subscribe a solemn declaration that they will impartially and carefully examine and decide, to the best of their judgment and according to justice and equity, without fear, favor, or affection to their own country, upon all such places as are intended to be reserved and excluded from the common liberty of fishing under this and the next succeeding article; and such declaration shall be entered on the record of their proceedings.

The commissioners shall name some third person to act as an arbitrator or umpire in any case or cases on which they may themselves differ in opinion. If they should not be able to agree upon the name of such third person, they shall each name a person, and it shall be determined by lot which of the two persons so named shall be the arbitrator or umpire in cases of difference or disagreement between the commissioners. The person so to be chosen to be arbitrator or umpire shall, before proceeding to act as such in any case, make and subscribe a solemn declaration, in a form similar to that which shall already have been made and subscribed by the commissioners, which shall be entered on the record of their proceedings. In the event of the death, absence, or incapacity of either of the commissioners, or of the arbitrator or umpire, or of their or his omitting, declining, or ceasing, to act as such commissioner, arbitrator, or umpire, another and different person shall be appointed or named as aforesaid, to act as such commissioner, arbitrator, or umpire, in the place and stead of the person so originally appointed or named as aforesaid, and shall make and subscribe such declaration as aforesaid.

Such commissioners shall proceed to examine the coasts of the North American Provinces and of the United States, embraced within the provisions of the first and second articles of this treaty, and shall designate the places reserved by the said articles from the common right of fishing therein.

The decision of the commissioners and of the arbitrator or umpire shall be given in writing, in each case, and shall be signed by them respectively.

The high contracting parties hereby solemnly engage to consider the decision of the commissioners conjointly, or of the arbitrator or umpire, as the case may be, as absolutely final and conclusive, in each case decided upon by them or him respectively.

ARTICLE II.

It is agreed by the high contracting parties that British subjects shall have, in common with the citizens of the United States, the liberty to take fish of every kind, except shell fish, on the eastern seacoasts and shores of the United States, north of the 36th parallel of north latitude, and on the shores of the several islands thereunto adjacent, and in the bays, harbors, and creeks, of the said seacoasts and shores of the United States and of the said islands, without being restricted to any distance from the shore, with permission to land upon the said coasts of the United States and of the islands aforesaid, for the purpose of drying their nets and curing their fish; provided that, in so doing, they do not interfere with the rights of private property, or with the fishermen of the United States in the peaceable use of any part of the said coasts in their occupancy for the same purpose.

It is understood that the above-mentioned liberty applies solely to the sea fishery, and that salmon and shad fisheries, and all fisheries in rivers and mouths of rivers, are hereby reserved exclusively for fishermen of the United States.

ARTICLE III.

It is agreed that the articles enumerated in the schedule hereunto annexed, being the growth and produce of the aforesaid British Colonies, or of the United States, shall be admitted into each country, respectively, free of duty:

Schedule.

Grain, flour, and breadstuffs of all kinds.
Animals of all kinds.
Fresh, smoked, and salted meats.
Cotton-wool, seeds, and vegetables.
Undried fruits, dried fruits.
Fish of all kinds.
Products of fish, and of all other creatures living in the water.
Poultry, eggs.
Hides, furs, skins, or tails, undressed.
Stone or marble, in its crude or unwrought state.
Slate.
Butter, cheese, tallow.
Lard, horns, manures.
Ores of metals of all kinds.
Coal.
Pitch, tar, turpentine, ashes.
Timber and lumber of all kinds, round, hewed, and sawed, unmanufactured in whole or in part.
Firewood.
Plants, shrubs, and trees.
Pelts, wool.
Fish oil.
Rice, broom-corn, and bark.
Gypsum, ground or unground.
Hewn or wrought or unwrought burr or grindstones.
Dye stuffs.
Flax, hemp, and tow, unmanufactured.
Unmanufactured tobacco.
Rags.

ARTICLE IV.

It is agreed that the citizens and inhabitants of the United States shall have the right to navigate the river St. Lawrence, and the canals in Canada, used as the means of communicating between the great Lakes and the Atlantic ocean, with their vessels, boats, and crafts, as fully and freely as the subjects of her Britannic Majesty, subject only to the same tolls and other assessments as now are or may hereafter be exacted of her Majesty's said subjects; it being understood, however, that the British Government retains the right of suspending this privilege, on giving due notice thereof to the Government of the United States.

It is further agreed, that if at any time the British Government should exercise the said reserved right, the Government of the United States shall have the right of suspending, if it think fit, the operation of article three of the present treaty, in so far as the Province of Canada is affected thereby, for so long as the suspension of the free navigation of the river St. Lawrence or the canals may continue.

It is further agreed that British subjects shall have the right freely to navigate Lake Michigan, with the vessels, boats, and crafts, so long as the privilege of navigating the river St. Lawrence, secured to American citizens by the above clause of the present article, shall continue; and the Government of the United States further engages to urge upon the State Governments to secure to the subjects of her Britannic Majesty the use of the several State canals, on terms of equality with the inhabitants of the United States.

And it is further agreed that no export duty or other duty shall be levied on lumber or timber, of any kind, cut on that portion of the American territory in the State of Maine watered by the river St. John and its tributaries, and floated down that river to the sea, when the same is shipped to the United States from the Province of New Brunswick.

ARTICLE V.

The present treaty shall take effect as soon as the laws required to carry it into operation shall have been passed by the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain and by the Provincial Parliaments of those of the British North American Colonies which are affected by this treaty, on the one hand, and by the Congress of the United States on the other. Such assent having been given, the treaty shall remain in force for ten years from the date at which it may come into operation, and, further, until the expiration of twelve months after either of the high contracting parties shall give notice to the other of its wish to terminate the same; each of the high contracting parties being at liberty to give such notice to the other at the end of the said term of ten years, or at any time afterwards.

It is clearly understood, however, that this stipulation is not intended to affect the reservation made by article four of the present treaty, with regard to the right of temporarily suspending the operation of articles three and four thereof.

ARTICLE VI.

And it is hereby further agreed that the provisions and stipulations of the foregoing articles shall extend to the island of Newfoundland, so far as they are applicable to that Colony. But if the Imperial Parliament, the Provincial Parliament of Newfoundland, or the Congress of the United States, shall not embrace in their laws, enacted for carrying this treaty into effect, the Colony of Newfoundland, then this article shall be of no effect; but the omission to make provision by law to give it effect, by either of the legislative bodies aforesaid, shall not in any way impair the remaining articles of this treaty.

ARTICLE VII.

The present treaty shall be duly ratified and the mutual exchange of ratifications shall take place in Washington within six months from the date hereof, or earlier if possible.

In faith whereof, we, the respective Plenipotentiaries, have signed this treaty, and have hereunto affixed our seals.

Done in triplicate at Washington, the fifth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

W. L. MARCY, [L. S.]
ELGIN AND KINCARDINE, [L. S.]

And whereas the said treaty has been duly ratified on both parts, and the respective ratifications of the same were exchanged in this city on the 9th instant, by Wm. L. Marcy, Secretary of State of the United States, and John F. Crampton, Esq., her Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to this Government, on the part of their respective Governments:

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Franklin Pierce, President of the United States of America, have caused the said treaty to be made public, to the end that the same, and every clause and article thereof, may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States and the citizens thereof.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this eleventh day of September, in the year of [SEAL.] our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, and of the independence of the United States the seventy-ninth.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

By the President:
W. L. MARCY, *Secretary of State.*

THE SPIRIT OF SLAVERY ILLUSTRATED.

WASHINGTON, *Sept.* 16, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Having recovered from the fatigue incident to several days and nights in the cars, I feel strongly impelled to give you at least one incident of my journey.

From New York on to Baltimore, I observed two respectable-looking colored men, who kept closely together, occupying, when they could, the seat next to the door, which travellers generally avoid, as being least agreeable. I supposed—and I think my supposition correct—they chose that seat as being out of the way, and one not usually desired.

In the midst of dust and heat we reached Baltimore, *all* of us not in the best of moods, I fear. Amongst the crowd, I *did* manage to slip into the horse car which was to take us to the Washington depot. I will just whisper to you, Mr. Editor, that I am not very strong-minded, am apt to get alarmed when obliged to take care of myself. I felt relieved, therefore, when I found myself seated, and when, to my very timid question, "Does this car take us to the Washington depot?" a burly old gentleman before me answered, good humoredly, "Well, I reckon so." I was content, and, having got rid of self, turned to observe those around. Two gentlemen had just made good their entrance—one especially attracted my attention, by his *very* unceremonious "Get up, you rascal!" accompanying the words by the application of his foot to a poor fellow's shins. I turned to see *who* was thus addressed, when lo! I found it to be one of the colored men I have mentioned. Several applications of the foot, and, "Don't you hear me, you rascal? What business have *you* to be seated, when white people are standing?" at last raised the negro from his seat. Poor fellow! he was so taken by surprise, that it was a moment before he comprehended what they desired. The *chivalrous* assailant, not content with the punishment he *had* inflicted, caught the negro by the collar with his left hand, while with his right he dealt him several blows with a stout headed cane, aided by the strength of passion, upon his neck and shoulders. The negro took them quietly, merely turning his head to save his face. When the *gentleman* had exhausted himself, facing him, the negro exclaimed, in a tone of smothered indignation, "The conductor told me to sit here!" To this the *gentleman* replied, with a warning nod, "You'll know better next time!" Then, evidently in a state of great self-satisfaction, he took the seat vacated, making room for his friend, who remarked, in an admiring tone, "You gave him a lesson—I did not notice they were blacks, until you spoke."

All this, Mr. Editor, passed within the eyesight of at least thirty persons; yet no one said a word in *defence*, not of the negro, but of *right!* Yes, a lady near me exclaimed, "I suppose he thinks himself a gentleman; but I think the black behaved most like one!"

Silently I pondered these things in my heart.

MARY.

From Punch.

THE CZAR AND HIS COUSIN JONATHAN.

SCENE FROM THE RUSSIAN GENTLEMAN, AN UNFINISHED DRAMA.

SCENE—*St. Petersburgh. A Room in the Palace.* THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA, *the* GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE, *and* DR. THOMAS COTTMAN, *seated. At the elbow of each, on a malachite table, sherry cobbler.* COTTMAN *smoking a cigar, with his heels elevated on the back of a chair.*

Emp. Yes, Doctor, in this world there are two forms
Of governments, and but two, possible.
Your own and ours. You, an enlightened people,
Are capable of self-rule; each of you
A sovereign is, whose subjects are himself.
Cottm. And niggers.
Emp. Yes; and niggers. But our Russians,
Unripe for institutions such as yours,
As yet do need a master.
Cottm. I expect
There just the difference is 'tween you and we,
Yourn is white niggers, Emperor, ourn is black.
You owns more slaves than we do.
Emp. Even so.
Cottm. And you and we are near about as like,
As cowhide is to knout.
Emp. And both combined—
Cottm. Will flog creation—
Grand D. And the Britishers.
Cottm. Grand Duke, you're right. I tell you what, Grand Duke,
You talk exactly like a reg'lar Yankee,
Though in your silks you stand but five feet five,
You'd pass for one on Broadway—that's a fact;
Now, Emperor, hand us a cigar.
Emp. Try these. [*Passes cigar case.*]
They're Cubas; and although the question may
Appear superfluous—Do you smoke?
Cottm. Wal, yes,
Emperor, I rather speculate I do.
Emp. Well, Doctor, now's your time to take your Cuba;
You shall do so; and I, in the mean while,
Will help myself to Turkey.
Cottm. Here's a light!
Emp. Thanks, Doctor, for the candle you propose
To hold to Nicholas.
Grand D. Those Britishers
Would Nicholas corrupt to a nick-name,
Whereby the miscreants do miscall my sire.
Consume the dastards!
Cottm. Dastards, cowards, curs,
Rascals and scoundrels, loafers, 'possums, 'coons!
Grand D. Nation of hucksters, pedlars!
Emp. Shopkeepers!
Cottm. The mighty Russian Eagle, I compute,
At Cronstadt and Sebastopol, right slick
Will chaw the mangy British Lion up.
Enter the GRAND DUCHESS MARIE.
Wal, Emperor, wal, Grand Duke, I call that there
The finest gal in Europe.
Grand Duch. Doctor, pray
How are the patients? And have you prescribed
This physic for Papa and CONSTANTINE?
The Doctor his own medicine takes, I see;
So I suppose it must be rather nice.
Cottm. Taste it, Grand Duchess.
[*Offers his glass and straw. She takes a suck.*
Grand Duch. Oh, how very good.
[*Returns glass and straw.*
Cottm. I'll keep that straw. I'll never part with it;
BARNUM would give me something for the straw
Which the Grand Duchess sucked her cobbler through,
But he shan't have it.
Grand Duch. Go along with you!
I will not stay and let you make me vain,
Farewell, you flattering Doctor. [*Exit.*
Cottm. Wal, time flies,
The hour has come for me, likewise, to say
The word of parting, and absquatulate.
So, about Sitka?
Emp. Tell your Government
That they shall have it cheap, at their own price;
I'll sell it a loss, so that I may
The Yankee thorn plant in the British side.
Cottm. Wal, good bye, Emperor, and good bye, Grand Duke;
Your message I will take to GENERAL PIERCE.
And may we strike a bargain. You, meanwhilst,
Will lick them cussed Britishers, I hope,
Into a tarnal and immortal smash.
Whittle down all their greatness to a pint,
Scuttle their island, 'nihilate JOHN BULL,
And of his catawampous carcase leave
No more than an invisible grease spot. [*Exit.*
Emp. Farewell!
Grand D. Adieu, most rich American!
Emp. There goes a gull of Anglo-Saxon brood;
The dirty bird befouls his own old nest;
Would he befouled that only! Ho, there!
Put the windows up, and fetch a mop or broom!
In what a mess the wretch has made the room
[*Scene closes.*

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN SPAIN.

From the London Times of September 1.

The last accounts from Spain show a considerable improvement in the state of affairs, and an abatement of those symptoms which excited a few days ago our strongest apprehensions for the future. It is stated by the telegraph, that on the 28th ultimo Queen Christina left Madrid without encountering any obstacle, and proceeded on her way to Lisbon, where she will probably embark for Italy or for France. The Government had already resolved, some days before, to shut up the clubs in the capital, and to put down the juntas in the provinces. Even the electoral "Circle of the Union," which aspired to be the Jacobin Club of the Spanish revolution, and had invited the First Minister of the Crown to preside over its operations, has been closed; but, although it was positively stated in all the Continental journals that Espartero had allowed his name to appear as the President of this anarchical body, our own correspondent distinctly denies this assertion, and affirms that when the club proposed to elect the Duke of Victory to be one of its patrons or chief officers, that Minister saw the impropriety of such a proceeding, and declined the honor. The Government had proceeded to publish the state of the public Treasury, which is most deplorable. The plunder of the late Ministers even extended to the extraordinary resources to which they had recourse. The contributions obtained under the forced loan have disappeared, and the revenue of Cuba is anticipated for the next two years and a half. The adventurers who had suspended the Constitution and stifled the press took advantage of their uncontrolled authority to pillage the Treasury; and they leave a deficit of six millions sterling behind them, a sum which it will not be easy to replace, in the present condition of Spanish credit. Espartero, however, succeeded in borrowing about five hundred thousand pounds from the bankers of Madrid, to meet the most pressing demands of the public service; and it may be hoped that measures will now be taken, with greater energy, to restore the administration to an efficient condition.

The disturbances which occurred after the departure of Christina, on the 28th, appear to have been slight, and were successfully resisted by the National Guards. It is probable, also, that the Government found itself somewhat strengthened by the entry of some of the cavalry regiments into Madrid, which had taken part in the revolution. But the materials which have been collected by these political disturbances are too inflammable, and the success of the populace at the barricades has been too recent, for us to suppose that the Government will be able to persevere in those measures of necessary resistance without encountering some considerable opposition; and the sooner it ceases to reckon upon its popularity with those classes which are represented by Puchets, the bull-fighter, the better it will serve the State. The prevailing spirit of the middle and upper classes in Spain is extremely opposed to these demonstrations of popular power. The country is monarchical in spite of the Sovereign, and the National Guard has shown its readiness to stand by the Government against those bands which were evidently bent on the overthrow of the chief institutions of the kingdom. The only chance of success of the extreme revolutionary party lay in the entire indifference of the mass of the nation. In the south, people thought and talked far more of the prevailing epidemic than of a political convulsion which nearly threatened to change the Bourbon dynasty; and in the north of Spain, many of the travellers who have recently visited the frontier found it difficult to believe that any serious revolution was occurring in the capital. But the alarm caused by some of the measures and proposals of the Democratic party may, in some degree, have counteracted this apathy, and the Government will undoubtedly gain the respect and good opinion of the nation by a display of greater vigor and determination.

THE COSMOPOLITAN ART AND LITERARY ASSOCIATION.
Organized for the Encouragement and General Diffusion of Literature and the Fine Arts, on a new and original plan.

THIS new Association is designed to encourage and popularize the fine arts, and disseminate pure and wholesome literature throughout the country. For this purpose, a Gallery of Art is to be permanently founded, which will each year contain a choice and valuable collection of Paintings, Statuary, &c.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION!

The Association will also publish, and issue to its members each year, the best Literature of the day, consisting of the most popular monthly magazines, reviews, and pictorial library works.

The officers of the Association for 1854 have the pleasure of announcing that the subscription books for the current year are now open, and that the first annual distribution of Works of Art, contained in the above Gallery, will take place in January next, on which occasion there will be distributed among the members of the Association, free of charge, several hundred superb Works of Art, among which will be the original and world-renowned statue of HIRAM POWERS,

THE GREEK SLAVE,

purchased at an expense of over $5,000! Also, a large and very choice collection of magnificent Oil Paintings, consisting of the best productions of American and Foreign Artists, among which are the works of Sontag, Meeker, Read, Kensett, Griswold, Clough, Frankenstein, and other eminent American Artists, which, with the constant additions made through an agent in Europe, will render this by far the most complete Gallery of Art in the United States.

THE LITERATURE

published for disseminating among the members of the Association, for 1854, will consist of the following Monthly Magazines, Reviews, &c., viz: Harper's, Putnam's, Blackwood, Knickerbocker, Godey's Lady's Book, and Graham's Magazine; together with the following Quarterly Reviews, reprinted in New York, viz: Westminster, London Quarterly, North British, and Edinburgh.

The Association is open to all; any person may become a member on the payment of $3, which entitles him to a membership and any one of the above Magazines or Reviews for one year, and also to a *free* ticket in the annual distribution of Statuary, Paintings, &c. All who take five memberships, are entitled to any five of the Magazines one year, and *six* tickets in the distribution.

The wide-spread fame of the above periodicals renders it needless to say anything in their praise, as it is conceded that, as literary organs, they are far in advance of any others in the world. The publisher's price of each is invariably $3 a year; thus, by being a member of this Association, it secures to all the two-fold benefit of three dollars' worth of sterling literature, and a ticket in the distribution of the most magnificent collection of choice Works of Art in the country.

The Gallery of the Association is located at Sandusky city, where Superb Granite Buildings have been erected for it, and in whose spacious Saloon the whole collection of Statuary and Paintings will be exhibited. The net proceeds derived from the sale of memberships are devoted expressly to the purchase of Works of Art for the ensuing year.

The increasing interest felt in the advancement of the fine arts warrants the belief that this Association will, with the powerful aid of literature, become at once universally popular, as it not only encourages and cultivates the fine arts, but disseminates sterling literature throughout the land, thereby adapting itself to the present wants and tastes of the American people, enabling both rich and poor to make their homes pleasant and attractive, by the aid of Sculpture, Paintings, and the best reading matter which the wide range of American and Foreign Literature affords.

A few of the peculiar advantages derived by joining this Association, are:

1. All persons get the full value of their subscription at the start, in the shape of sterling Magazine Literature;

2. They are, at the same time, contributing toward purchasing choice Works of Art, which are in turn to be distributed among themselves free of charge;

3. Each member is also directly encouraging and patronizing the Arts and Artists of the country, disbursing many thousands of dollars through its agency.

Those who purchase magazines at Bookstores will observe that, by joining this Association, they receive the magazine and free ticket in the annual distribution, all at the same price they now pay for the magazine alone.

All persons, on becoming members can have their magazine commence with any month they choose, and rely on its being mailed to them promptly on the first of every month, direct from the New York and Philadelphia Publishers. Back numbers furnished, if desired.

Books open to receive names at the Eastern office, New York, or Western office, Sandusky.

Persons remitting funds for membership should mark letters "Registered," and state the month with which they wish their magazines to commence, and also their post office address in full, on the receipt of which, a certificate of membership, together with the magazine desired, will be forwarded to any part of the country.

☞ Offices of the Association, at the Knickerbocker Magazine office, 348 Broadway, New York, and at No. 3 Water street, Sandusky, Ohio. Address, (at either office,) C. L. DERBY,
Aug. 24. Actuary C. A. and L. A.

Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys,

AND all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Flatulency at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and dull pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the skin and eyes, Pains in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., Sudden flushes of heat, Burning in the flesh, Constant imaginings of evil, and Great Depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, at the German Medicine Store, 120 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching power in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal safe, certain, and pleasant.

More Home Testimony.

PHILADELPHIA, *March* 1, 1853.

DEAR SIR: For the past two years I have been severely afflicted with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, and Piles, suffering constantly the pains and inconveniences attendant upon such complaints, without energy, being scarcely able to attend to any business. I used a great deal of medicine, without any apparent change until I used your "Hoofland's German Bitters." They have entirely cured me. I am now entirely free from pain and ache of any kind, and feel like a new man in every respect, and unhesitatingly recommend your Bitters to all invalids.
Yours, respectfully, JOHN R. COTY,
Dr. C. M. Jackson. No. 12 Lagrange Place.

PHILADELPHIA, *January* 13, 1853.

DEAR SIR: I have used your "Hoofland's German Bitters" in my family for the last four years, for Liver Complaints and Dyspepsia, and am pleased to acknowledge that we have received the greatest benefit from its use. I have recommended it to a great many afflicted with similar diseases, with the same good result. I have no hesitation in saying that it is an invaluable medicine, and hope you will be able to introduce it into every family in the Union.
Yours, truly, WM. HUGHES,
Dr. C. M. Jackson. 171 Wood st.

These Bitters are *entirely vegetable*, thereby possessing great advantages over most of the preparations recommended for similar diseases. They possess great power in the removal of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most potent influence in weakness of the nerves and digestive organs. They are, withal, safe, certain, and pleasant.

Sold at wholesale by the Druggists in the principal cities, and at retail by Apothecaries and dealers throughout the United States.

For sale in Washington, D. C., by Z. D. GILMAN, and in Georgetown by J. L. KIDWELL.
April 1—3taw

BARD & WILSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF GOLD PENS, of every description, respectfully call the attention of the public and Pen Dealers to their recently patented "ANGULAR NIB" Gold Pens. These pens are pronounced by competent judges to be superior to any other now extant. For sale at the manufactory, northeast corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia. Jan. 21.

THE DIRECT AND FAVORITE ROUTE TO THE
White Mountains and Lake Winnipisiogee.

PASSENGERS from points south of New York, by arriving in that city in time to connect with the Eastern boats, can reach the Mountains, via Boston, or more directly by taking the Norwich line of steamers, connecting directly from Worcester with the Boston, Concord, and Montreal Railroad trains, and reach Conway, or the Flume House, at Franconia Notch, or Crawford House, via Littleton, in twenty-four to twenty-eight hours from New York.

This line is the most direct, connecting with each of the public houses in the Mountains; requires much less *travelling by stages* to visit the various points of interest; connects directly with the steamer on the lake; affords a choice of three routes into the Mountains; and passes through the most interesting and picturesque section of New Hampshire.

For further particulars, apply to E. S. Martin, Norwich Steamboat Office, New York, or on board the boats; at Worcester and Nashua Ticket Office, Worcester; or to C. H. White, Scollay's Buildings, Boston.
Aug. 24. JAMES M. WHITON, *Superintendent pro tem.*

PHRENOLOGICAL CABINET.

FOWLERS, WELLS, & CO., Phrenologists and Publishers, 231 Arch street, below Seventh, Philadelphia, furnish all works on Phrenology, Physiology, Water Cure, Magnetism, and Phonography, wholesale and retail, at New York prices. Professional examinations, with charts, and full written descriptions of character, day and evening. Cabinet free. May 23—1y

Z. C. ROBBINS,
Mechanical Engineer and Solicitor of Patents,
Washington, D. C.,

WILL make Examinations at the Patent Office, prepare Drawings and Specifications, and prosecute Applications for Patents, both in the United States and foreign countries.

Applications for patents which have been rejected at the Patent Office, he will, when required, argue before the Commissioner of Patents, or before the Appellate Court; in which line of practice he has been successful in procuring a great number of very valuable patents.

He will prepare new specifications and claims for the re-issue of patents previously granted on imperfect descriptions and claims.

Applications for *extensions* of patents, either at the Patent Office, or before Congress, he will also vigorously prosecute.

Also, superintend the taking of testimony to be used in conflicting applications before the Patent Office, or to be read in court.

In all cases of litigation on the subject of patents, he will prepare the cases for the legal profession, explain the scientific and mechanical principles involved, and the application of the law thereto.

He will also give opinions and advice as to the value and validity of patents, and may be consulted in cases of infringements of patents, and all other matters pertaining to the patent laws and practice in the United States and Europe.

Also, prepare caveats, assignments, and all other papers required for securing or transferring patent property.

Having been ten years in the constant practice of his profession in this city, and having free access to the models and records in the Patent Office, as well as to its library, and the "Congressional Library," he flatters himself that he can in all cases give perfect satisfaction to those who may place business in his hands. March 29—eow

Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD!
THE DIME,

A BEAUTIFUL illustrated Monthly; Twenty columns of reading matter; ten or more engravings; a Song, words and music; an Original Tale; a column of beautiful Poetry; Department of Agriculture, Mechanics, Domestic Economy, Manners, Science, etc.; Editorials and Amusing Miscellany in every number, and all for

Ten Cents a Year!

Determined to publish the best, the cheapest, and the most widely circulated Periodical in the world; expecting, within a year, to reach a monthly issue of *One Million*, the Proprietors offer the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars in Premiums, as follows:

To the persons sending the *five* largest clubs, five Oil Paintings, valued at $500, $300, $200, $100, and $50; to the next *five*, books or other articles, at $40, $30, $20, $10, and $5; to the next *hundred*, premiums of one to five dollars value; and suitable premiums to all persons sending clubs of ten or more—or, in lieu of the premiums, a commission of ten per cent., or *eleven copies for one dollar.*

THE DIME is intended to be entirely moral and unobjectionable; avoiding all subjects of a sectional, partisan, or sectarian character. Giving facts rather than opinions, it aims to be of the greatest use and benefit to all, giving offence to none, and becoming everywhere a cheerful and welcome visiter.

Address, with post office, county, and State, postpaid, LELAND, CLAY, & CO., Publishers,
Sept. 14—4t No. 11 Spruce st., New York.

E. BOWMAN,
No. 117 Hanover street, Boston Mass.,

IMPORTER of French and German Toy Watches; Manufacturer's Agent for the sale of Jewelry; also, Wholesale Dealer in Vegetable Ivory Goods, Sewing Silk, &c. All orders promptly attended to.

YOUNG & CARSON,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants
No. 77 Exchange Place, Baltimore,

KEEP constantly on hand a large stock of Groceries, which they offer on the most favorable terms. Baltimore, Jan. 15.

R. D. MUSSEY, M. D., W. H. MUSSEY, M. D.

SURGEONS and Physicians, No. 70 West Seventh street, (near Vine street,) Cincinnati. Jan. 30.

A CHARMING BOOK.

LATELY published, in one beautifully-ornamented volume, 4to, Stories for Alice. By a Mother. With four exquisite designs printed in three tints. Cloth, 75 cents; or richly colored, $1; and with gilt sides and edges, $1.25.

This new book for children is written by a lady, daughter of one of our most enterprising and prominent merchants, who has long been known as a writer of very attractive powers by a large circle of friends in this city, amongst whom her poems have circulated in manuscript. At their urgent request, she has given them to the public in this beautiful volume, and we feel sure every young person into whose hands it may fall will be as delighted and charmed as the many who have already obtained it. While so pleasant a treat and so improving a book can be afforded to children, no parent should longer let them be without it.

Lately published—Little Susy's Six Birthdays; Flower of the Family; Week's Delight; Mary and Florence; Leila on the Island; Leila at Home; Leila in England; The Wind Spirit and the Rain Goddess; Legends of Brittany; and many other new books for children, at HAZARD'S,
Feb. 27. 178 Chestnut st., opposite Masonic Hall.

HOUSEKEEPING HARDWARE AND FANCY GOODS.

J. & C. BERRIAN, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Housekeeping Hardware and Fancy Goods, 601 Broadway, New York. Cutlery, Silver, and Plated Ware, Japannery, German Silver and Britannia Ware, Composition, Enamelled and Iron Hollow Ware, Bronzed, Copper, and Brass Goods, Bathing Apparatus, Tin, Wood, and Willow Ware, Brushes, Mats, Baskets, Refrigerators, Sporting Tackle, &c. Our stock has for years past been equal to and now surpasses in variety and extent any similar establishment in the country, and will be sold at prices defying competition.

The attention of Housekeepers and Merchants is invited to our stock of Goods and Prices before buying. J. & C. BERRIAN,
March 13—1y 601 Broadway, New York.

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS.

HAVING received my Letters Patent for an improved method of Dressing Millstones, I am now prepared to furnish Machines to Millers and Mill Owners.

I will guaranty that any practical Miller can, at the first trial, if he will try, dress a pair of Burrs in half the time that he can do it with the common hand-pick now in use; and that the work done by the machine shall be better than can be done by nine out of ten of the best handlers of the common pick. The machine makes a clean, clear, thread-like mark, and does not brittle up nor break the face of the stone. It can be controlled at the will of the operator, instantly to make the most delicate lick or one with the force of ten pounds, if required. Every practical Miller knows that a stone is only required to be dressed where the proof staff indicates. This can be done by the machine, no matter how brittle or tender, or how close and hard the face or place on the stone may be, the operator can face it down, or touch as lightly as he pleases. There are three very good reasons for trying them:

First. With fair use, the machine will last twenty years. Second. It is complete within itself, and will not take five minutes, nor cost five cents to try it. Third. I give with the machine thirty tools, or pick-blades, which will last any two pair of stones, to be dressed twice a week, for two years, and then any good smith can replace them for twenty-five cents apiece.

I have used this machine in my mill for nearly fourteen months, to dress both the face and the furrows of two pair of four feet French Burrs, and there has been no hand-pick used on them in all that time. I know that I make a good yield, and I think the reputation of my mill will warrant me in saying that I turn out a first-rate article of Flour.

I have a medal awarded me for the invention of an ingenious and useful machine for Dressing Millstones, by the Commissioners appointed at the exhibition of the World's Fair, in the Crystal Palace, at New York city, besides flattering certificates from all I have sold the machine to.

Having recently obtained Letters patent, I am now prepared to furnish the machines, and to sell State, county and shop rights.

☞ All orders must state the diameter of the millstones, and the size of the collar of the spindle. The price of the machine, with thirty tools, is $125.
Address J. G. SHANDS,
O'Fallon Mills, St. Louis, Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, *April* 25, 1854.

This is to certify that I have been employed in the O'Fallon Mills for the last ten months, as Miller, during which time I have had a fair opportunity of testing Mr. J. G. Shands's Patent Millstone Dresser. I know, by experience with the machine, that there is not only economy in time and tools, but the stone may be kept in perfect face, and a fine, even, sharp, grinding dress put on in less time and labor than with hand-picks; besides, it takes very little practice to handle the machine, and any one who has experience enough in milling to know what is required to sharpen the face of a stone for grinding, can very soon learn to do a good job with the machine.
June 9—1y SILAS R. DULIN.

PHILOSOPHICAL AND CHEMICAL APPARATUS.

THE subscriber manufactures almost all kinds of apparatus, and will always be happy to correspond with such as may need anything in that line. Having been for years a practical teacher of these sciences, he has unusual advantages in knowing the actual wants of teachers. Price catalogues sent, gratis, on application. Goods shipped to all parts of the United States and Canadas.

He refers, by permission, to Professor J. Foster, of Union College, N. Y.; Rt. Rev. A. Potter, Bishop of Penn.
June 29—26t C. B. WARRING, A. M.,
Poughkeepsie, New York.

WM. B. JARVIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Madison, Wisconsin.

COLLECTIONS promptly attended to. Particular attention paid to such claims as are marked "Gone West," &c., against persons residing in any of the Western States. Address as above, post paid.
Jan. 4

CROCKER, McKUNE, & ROBINSON,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Office Nos. 24 and 25 in Read & Co.'s Post Office building, Sacramento. April 1.

S. P. CHASE. F. BALL.

CHASE & BALL, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Cincinnati, Ohio, practice in the State Courts of Ohio, in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States in Ohio, and in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington. Jan. 6

NEW YORK LUNG INSTITUTE,
No. 6 Bond street.
Under the charge and control of Guilford D. Sanborn, M. D.

THIS Institution is established for the exclusive treatment of all chronic diseases of the Lungs and Throat, by Dr. Sanborn's new system of inhaling, or breathing, medicated vapors. In effecting a radical cure of this class of diseases, no medicine of *any kind is given into the stomach*, but the treatment is directed and intended to remove the cause, and not to palliate or smother symptoms. Dr. Sanborn was the first to advocate that Consumption is primarily a local disease, having its origin in the air *cells of the Lungs*, and *not in the blood*, as is the orthodox belief at the present day. Hence he applies his remedies to the part affected, and not into the stomach, which requires no medication. His success in effecting a radical cure of Consumption, before cavities are formed in the Lungs, by his method of treatment, is a complete and perfect triumph over the old antiquated method of using the stomach for a *drug-shop*. Patients are given *food*, not *physic*.

Persons who are convinced that they have a disease of the Lungs or Throat, which requires medical treatment, should not fail to apply for advice or treatment at the New York Lung Institute, either personally or by letter, giving a clear and full history of their case, when their disease will be detected with unerring certainty, and treated with a success hitherto unknown.

Owing to the many and frequent applications from those at a distance, who are unable to visit New York and place themselves under my personal care and direction, I have been induced to place in the hands of responsible agents my "*Celebrated Lung Vapor,*" the same as is used at the Lung Institute, with such unparalleled success, in Lung and Throat diseases. This remedy is inhaled, or breathed, from a sponge held to the face, by which method it is brought into direct contact with every part of the Lungs. It is sent by express to the address of any person enclosing $5, or two packages for $9, with clear and full directions for use. Such persons have the privilege of a weekly correspondence in regard to their case, when any further advice or treatment which seems necessary to hasten their recovery will be given, without extra charge. All communications should be addressed to Dr. G. D. SANBORN, Lung Institute, No 6 Bond street, New York.

The Medicated Lung Vapor is sold in the principal cities in the United States. Orders for the agency address to N. S. DAY, Proprietor,
Aug. 17. No. 114 Chambers st., New York.

MEDICATED INHALATION—A NEW METHOD.

A MOST wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS, for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, has accomplished the most wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in the city of New York and vicinity, for a few months past, ever known to man. It is producing an impression on diseases of the lungs never before witnessed by the medical profession. [See certificates in the hands of agents.]

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience, the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid—supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air cells and passages of the lungs, that cannot be reached by any other medicine. Here is a case of

ASTHMA CURED.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., *Dec.* 20, 1853.

For about eight years I have been severely afflicted with the asthma; for the last two years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the past six years I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost suffocating for want of breath. In less than ten minutes from the time I applied the Inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoonful of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT. MARGARET EASTON.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

NEW YORK, *Dec.* 27, 1853.

I came to New York in the ship Telegraph; my native place is St. John's, New Brunswick; when I reached this city, my health was very poor; had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently mixed with blood; had pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physician pronounced my case Consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis's Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygean Vapor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler, I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs, and after a while the disease made its appearance upon the surface, under the Inhaler. I took the Cherry Syrup as directed, and continued to do so, my cough gradually growing better, until it entirely left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still wear the Inhaler, as the use of it is rather pleasant, and believing it strengthening and purifying to the lungs, I feel unwilling at present to dispense with it. JOHN WOOD.

Sold by BOYD & PAUL, No. 40 Cortlandt street; C. H. RING, corner of John street and Broadway, New York. Price, $3 a package.

N. B. Any person enclosing $3 to Boyd & Paul, or Curtis & Perkins, New York, will receive a package containing a bottle of Hygean Vapor, one of Cherry Syrup, and an Inhaler, in a neat box, by express, free to any part of the United States, or four packages for $10. Aug. 24.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

TO CURE A COLD, WITH HEADACHE AND SORENESS OF THE BODY, take the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, and wrap up warm, to sweat during the night.

FOR A COLD AND COUGH, take it morning, noon, and evening, according to directions on the bottle, and the difficulty will soon be removed. None will long suffer from this trouble, when they find it can be so readily cured. Persons afflicted with a seated cough, which breaks them of their rest at night, will find, by taking the Cherry Pectoral on going to bed, they may be sure of sound, unbroken sleep, and consequent refreshing rest. Great relief from suffering, and an ultimate cure, is afforded to thousands who are thus afflicted, by this invaluable remedy.

From its agreeable effect in these cases, many find themselves unwilling to forego its use when the necessity for it has ceased.

TO SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS this remedy is invaluable, as by its action on the throat and lungs, when taken in small quantities, it removes all hoarseness in a few hours, and wonderfully increases the power and flexibility of the voice.

ASTHMA is generally much relieved, and often wholly cured, by Cherry Pectoral. But there are some cases so obstinate as to yield entirely to no medicine. Cherry Pectoral will cure them, if they can be cured.

BRONCHITIS, or irritation of the throat and upper portion of the lungs, may be cured by taking Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. The uncomfortable oppression is soon relieved.

FOR CROUP. Give an emetic of antimony, to be followed by large and frequent doses of the Cherry Pectoral, until it subdues the disease. If taken in season, it will not fail to cure.

WHOOPING COUGH may be broken up, and soon cured, by the use of Cherry Pectoral.

THE INFLUENZA is speedily removed by this remedy. Numerous instances have been noticed where whole families were protected from any serious consequences, while their neighbors, without the Cherry Pectoral, were suffering from the disease.

Repeated instances are reported here of patients who have been cured from

LIVER COMPLAINTS, by this remedy—so many that there can be no question of its healing power on these diseases. It should be perseveringly taken, until the pain in the side and other unpleasant symptoms cease.

FOR CONSUMPTION in its earliest stages, it should be taken under the advice of a good Physician, if possible, and in every case with a careful regard to the printed *directions* on the bottle. If judiciously used, and the patient is carefully nursed meantime, it will seldom fail to subdue the disease.

FOR SETTLED CONSUMPTION, in its worst form, the Cherry Pectoral should be given in doses adapted to what the patient requires and can bear. It always affords some relief, and not unfrequently cures those who are considered past all cure. There are many thousands, scattered all over the country, who feel and say that they owe their lives and present health to the Cherry Pectoral.

This remedy is offered to the community with the confidence we feel in an article which seldom fails to realize the happiest effects that can be desired. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation; and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs, which are incident to our climate. And not only in formidable attacks upon the lungs, but for the milder varieties of colds, coughs, hoarseness, etc., and for children it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained. No family should be without it, and those who have used it never will.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold in Washington by Z. D. GILMAN, and by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
Aug. 1—3m